

Statement by Redacted Redacted

Threats and Punishments

Some of the threats:

- o Shown pictures/video of torture, rape, murder, etc. that would happen to you
- o You/Redacted/pet would be murdered (often followed by you would be the one framed, etc.)
- o Pictures/video of you engaged in vulnerable/inappropriate behavior where it looks like you're acting of your own free will be shown to friends, etc.
- o A phrase/song would be repeated that correlated with one of their "games" or torture techniques
- o Tell you they would kick you out of the house and that you have nowhere to go and there wasn't a person that you know that they don't know and those people would turn you into the cops for all the bad things you've done
- o Show us images of cats, flowers, dishes, etc.
- o Someone from The Group is always watching you
- o That you will be cut from vagina to your jaw
- o Give us presents of knickknacks and keepsakes like toys of the animals you were afraid of as a constant reminder (I was given toy sharks, etc.)
- o That your Redacted or pet would be punished for you
- o That your breasts or vagina would be cut off
- o That you will be scalped or have your face peeled off
- o Give us candy, chocolate, etc. that had specific association to a sex act/fear/etc.
- o That they would call the cops on you and they would haul you away
- o They would call "The Punisher" (one of the people who works for The Council)
- o That any of the following punishments would happen to you, your siblings, or your pet

Some of the punishments:

- o Drink urine from a man's penis or a woman's vagina or off the floor
- o Lick up semen off the floor/sheets/etc.
- o Eat human and animal bowel movements or vomit
- o Vinegar/blood/urine/etc. in eyes, ears, nose, throat
- o Eat raw meat or drink blood (often from a murder victim or one of Redacted pets)
- o Beatings
- o Rape
- o Spanking

- o Locking us in an “alter” (often a trunk)
- o Locking us in a dog crate (often naked)
- o Make you put tabasco on your tongue or in your nose, or rub hot peppers in your eyes
- o Refusing us food/water
- o Refusing us sunblock/bug spray/etc.
- o Refusing us painkillers or other needed medication
- o Not being picked up from school/extracurricular activities and having to walk long distances
- o Be spit/urinated/vomited on
- o Being marked (with a welt, scrape, bruise, burn, etc.) by an object (like the back of a knife) from vagina to jaw, horizontally across the belly, etc.
- o Being hung upside down (often they would have stripped you naked and hurt your genitals since they would be exposed, or pour vinegar in your nose, etc.)
- o Put bugs, spiders, etc. on us
- o Forced to take extremely hot baths
- o Forced to take extremely cold baths
- o Allowed to be raped by the group of people at a ceremony/etc.
- o Your pet would die “mysteriously”, be killed right in front of you, or used as a sacrifice
- o Forced to choose between a Redacted or an animal to be hurt or killed
- o Locked out of the house and cars at night, having to find somewhere to sleep (one of the main reasons I hid “survival” packs around our properties, took screens off windows, etc.)
- o They would take you to “The Punisher” or have him come to you (one of the people who works for The Council)
- o One of your Redacted or a pet would receive the punishment you were supposed to receive

Experience #1, 1989, Provo, Utah

One of the punishments Rosie and David would set for me was not allowing me sunblock. I remember this happening at least 5 separate times.

One time I remember this I was about Redacted years old. Redacted went to 7 Peaks Water Park in Provo, UT and spent most of the day there. Redacted and Redacted were given sunblock, but because I was not allowed any I was sunburned badly. That evening I developed blisters on my shoulders, back and nose, and bad burns on the rest of my body that wasn't covered by my swimsuit.

I was in so much pain I couldn't stand having any clothes touching my skin, and although I begged her, she gave me no water or any pain relievers because I was still being punished. I remember very clearly that even my eyes burned and my skin was hot to the touch. I was further punished by having to sleep naked that night on the wool carpet in David's office/living room with no blankets or anything (they dragged me around on the carpet on my front and back as part of my punishment). She also threatened me that I would get “worse than what you have” if I wet myself in the night.

Experience #2, 1996-1997, Provo, Utah

It was common for our Elders or members of The Group to show us pictures of child porn, children being tortured, bound and gagged, and children with wounds or covered in bugs and snakes, etc. Some of the most horrifying pictures they showed me were of ones of myself, my Redacteds, or Redacted animals where they were doing some of those same things to us. This was one of the ways in which they threatened and remind us of things that they had already done to us, to others, and what they would do in order to keep us from disobeying again.

One day at Carma and Richards condo after I had spoken disrespectfully to Rosie and disobeyed her by storming off to the playground behind the condo, I had come back in a little while later and Richard called out to me from the top of the stairs to come up to his bedroom for a minute so he could talk to me. I hesitantly went upstairs to his room where he was standing at the foot of his bed. He told me to shut the door. He turned away from me and opened a filing cabinet and pulled out a couple pictures.

As he handed them to me I saw they were of Redacted. She seemed to be between the ages of Redacted. In both pictures she was in the fetal position on what looked to be the unfinished floor of a dark basement or garage. She was only wearing a dirty light pink tank top and torn underwear (with little flowers on them). Her hands were bound in front of her with the rope looping around her legs just above the knees so that her hands were tight between her knees. There was more rope binding her ankles that ran between her thighs and was tied around her neck. Where the rope was tied her skin was red and swollen, there were a few scratches and welts on her skin and a few bruises forming on her neck and face. It looked like she was unconscious. The first picture was her on the floor like that alone.

The second picture was similar, but there were two men in the picture who's heads were not shown and I couldn't recognize. Redacted (still looking unconscious) was being supported in the sitting position with her bottom and soles of her feet on the ground by one of the men. Her head was rolled back, her mouth open. The other man, partially naked, was straddling her and leaning over jamming his penis in her mouth.

I looked up at my Redacted. He was watching my face intently. "Go apologize to Redacted."

Experience #3, 1995, Spring City, Utah

I had done something to make David mad. So at family night after we had practiced our techniques for our suitors on David and Rosie, David made me undress and lay on the floor. He took a red sharpie and traced around my breasts and around my vagina. He told me that if I disobeyed him again that these were lines where I would be cut. He would remove my breasts and my vagina and give me to Sheepdog (a man who David bought wood from) to do with as he chose. He told me that I was not allowed to scrub the marks off. That they should stay as long as possible. He raped me after that and made my Redacteds hold me down.

Experience #4, 1993, Provo, Utah

One common threat was that Redacteds and I would be cut from our vagina to our jaw if we disobeyed. During ceremonies or rape they frequently took a sharp object and would use the dull edge to trace where we would be cut.

During one ceremony Joe Bennion took one of his ceremonial objects (part of a deer antler) and inserted into my vagina and scraped it around. I was lying flat on my back on a blanket and had been forced to remove all my clothes. He took the antler and traced that line, pushing hard enough from me to have a long welt all the way up. I had that mark for days.

Experience #5, 1999, Salt Lake City, Utah

Rosie was on a type of probation with The Council, she talked a lot about how she was worried about what they would do to her. She took Redacteds and me to Salt Lake to see Gordon Bowen who is "The Punisher" for The Council.

Redacted, Redacted, Redacted and I were taken up to Gordon Bowen's house. When we got up there no one was home. Rosie had us help her prepare a meal for him and when he arrived a while later, Rosie went and ate with him. Redacteds and I cleaned up the kitchen and then went and freshened ourselves up like she had instructed.

When they were finished eating he invited us into his dark office where he indicated that Rosie was permitted to speak. She had coached us extensively beforehand that we were to back up everything she said to him. We had been forced to promise to that. However, when the time came the most we could so was nod slightly and mouth a mute agreement. He listened for a while and then seemed to grow tired of her many requests and complaints. He stood up and invited us to go see his latest project.

He took us to his workshop and as we walked in we could see the body of a man who had been skinned, hanging up with a rope around his neck. Gordon had elaborate machines and tools that were obviously used for torture and the preserving of the bodies of his victims. It was a little bit like a hospital with so much equipment everywhere, but there were strange smells I did not recognize, and some I did, like formaldehyde, rubbing alcohol, blood, urine and semen. He started pointing out objects and explaining what they were used for. Many of them looked quite old. They were all horrible and ugly things. Then he led us to where he had things that looked like bizarre mannequins. He explained to us that they were the skins of some of his victims. They were skins of people he had murdered and he had put them over a sort of frame so they would look somewhat human again. Some of them could be worn like a costume. Rosie was bright-eyed and interested, asking questions. I was terrified.

He moved on and showed us masks he had made from the skins of more people. There were even some of teens, kids and babies. Most of them had hair still attached that was dirty and

smelly from being used. He told us how he took great care to keep some definition to the faces. He said that they were powerful because the spirits of the people were still attached to them.

Rosie turned to Gordon and said that she and David would like to offer us as a gift to him to do with as he liked. He acted like he wasn't quite listening and motioned to her to continue to the next room for the rest of the tour. But when we got to the door he closed it behind her locking us in with him.

Redacted did not try to open that door, get us out of there, call to us, or go for help. She left us in there with him. I wish I could describe how horrific the next 20 (or so) hours were.

Gordon made us undress and he did a huge variety of things to us including tortured, raped, sodomized, whipped, chained and urinated on us and made us do the same things to ourselves and each other. He put hoods over our heads and tied us up forcing us to listen to what he was doing to our Redacteds. He chained us to the wall, locked us in boxes, and strapped us onto torture tables. He did experiments on us, whipped and beat us. He forced us to put on the human skin masks, animal skins, clothes made out of skin and body parts and perform sex acts and other things to him and each other. He had some animal skins and made us put on and act like that animal. He would beat us with whips and with chains, he urinated on us and had us to that to each other.

We snatched small bits of sleep when we were too exhausted to continue. He would go and work on part of a project or out of the room and then come back for us. We knew we couldn't leave. At some point Rosie brought him a tray of food.

When Gordon finally let us out was late afternoon the next day. We were exhausted and filthy. We were covered in blood, semen, urine, poo, vomit, sweat and other chemicals he had put on us. Rosie was revolted by us and told us so. She put towels down on the car seats so that wouldn't make her car dirty. Then she had us wait in there while she went and spoke to Gordon for a few minutes by his front door.

All the way home she tried to interrogate us, to try to force us to tell her what happened. I for one could not have spoken to her for anything. I was sick, exhausted, broken hearted and betrayed. When we got home that evening we all showered and went to bed.

Experience #6, 1996-1997, Spring City, Utah

Redacted had a little kitten that David maimed and then showed it to her telling her that my dog Tasha had killed it. He told her that if I had cared about her (Redacted) more I wouldn't have let that happen. I couldn't believe that Tasha would do something like that so I checked her right after (she was where I had chained her up, not near the dead cat) and she had no blood on her muzzle or paws. I had seen Tasha be protective; she would growl and bark at David and his

friends and would often try to keep them away from us. But I never saw her be vicious with any other animals or little kids.

Redacted had a really hard time after that incident. She was very sad, and I tried to tell her that Tasha wouldn't do that, but she had seen her little cat all torn up and bloody and I don't think she was old enough to see that it might have been set up.

David told me later that night I needed to be more "accommodating and enticing" to the friends of his he introduced me to. He said that he might be able to see that "accidents" like what happened earlier that day didn't happen again.

Experience #7, 2005-2007, Provo, Utah

One evening during dinner the conversation turned to the Dead Sea Scrolls and other texts. I don't remember what he said about those, but during the conversation I mentioned the Apocrypha and Richard cut me off and told me not to bother thinking about or reading other materials like that. He said that he as Pater Familias would tell me all that was necessary to know. He raped me afterwards telling me it was to act as a reminder of my dependency on him in all things spiritually and physically.

Abuse

I have struggled until the last few years with bed wetting. It has been a huge embarrassment and burden. I have been informed by several general practitioners, psychiatrists, and psychologists that it is a common result of the abuse. Ironically, it was one of the main things I was most often punished and degraded for. For many years the mattress I slept on was smelly and damp with mildew on/in it because David and Rosie would not buy me a waterproof mattress cover because I "did not deserve it". They tried countless "remedies" and punishments. These included:

- o Hitting
- o Spanking
- o Beating
- o Threatening me (i.e. telling me that "I was going to get it" (meaning that they would hurt me for the "bad" thing I did))
- o Pinching my genitals
- o Extremely hot baths
- o Extremely cold baths
- o "Indian burns"
- o Being sprayed with the hose while naked
- o Rosie and David telling their friends about my bed wetting in front of me and laughing about it
- o Rosie and David telling my friends about my bed wetting in front of me and laughing about it
- o Mocking me in front of relatives and friends

- o Swearing at me
- o "Hypnosis" by David
- o "Therapy" by David
- o Made me sleep naked in the dog kennel on the dirty dog bed, the kennel was locked on the outside
- o Making me pay for my own diapers and/or making me stand in checkout line by myself to buy them
- o forcing me to reuse soiled diapers (this got worse when I started my period and I would have to reuse ones with blood in them)
- o Rubbing my face in the soiled diaper (like they trained the dogs not to pee on the carpet)
- o They bought underwear with sensors on them attached to a battery that would shock me when they got wet
- o They forced me to take many kinds of medication to treat bed wetting, the usual side effects were horrible constipation, dry mouth, eye and sinus dryness, abdominal pain, etc.
- o Acupuncture
- o Making me sleep on the linoleum floor in my bedroom in the Provo house basement with no bedding and/or naked
- o Very painful abdominal massage by some woman in Nephi, Utah
- o I grew up not being allowed to drink anything after about 6 at night and they would often refuse me drinks earlier in the day to strengthen the punishment
- o They bought an alarm attached to a pad that they had me sleep on. If the pad got wet the loud alarm would go off waking everyone in the house.
- o They would sometimes refuse me the use of a diaper for a night to a week at a time
- o They would often make me sleep on the wet sheets for a night to a week, causing me painful chapping of my skin on my back, bottom and thighs
- o Not treating the diaper rash that would form from reusing old diapers or sleeping on wet sheets
- o They also would have me scoot down in the bed until my head was on the wet spot and tell me to sleep like that
- o Not allowing me to bathe or shower for a day to several days causing the urine to burn and chap my skin

Experience #8, 1989-1990, Provo, Utah

This type of treatment by Rosie and David was regular since I needed help so often with putting on my diapers. They would have me repeat a variety of things to them similar to the ones below.

David was putting my diaper on me at bedtime in the hall outside the bathroom in the Provo house. He began tickling me in my armpits and then started pinching and twisting my labia really painfully until I begged him to stop. He laughed, and said in order to get him to stop, I had to yell out "I love you Redacted" and "I hate Redacted".

Experience #9, 1988-1989, Port Chester, New York

I had a wet diaper in the night and I went into Rosie and David's room to ask for a new one, since it was stinging my chapped bottom. They refused and began to tell me about how sharks can live in anything that is wet, even diapers. They said something like "Be careful! A shark might get in there and bite you!" They lunged at me and pinched my genitals through the diaper. It was dark and late at night and I became really scared. I cried and begged them to change my diaper. I told them I didn't want a shark to bite me. They hit and spanked me for wetting myself. I apologized over and over for wetting myself, but they still refused to change it. David took me to the room I shared with Redacted and locked us in.

Experience #10, 1990–1992, Provo, Utah

Rosie and David made me use this underwear for as long as I could still get them on. They had purchased the largest size available but made me wear them even though I would get deep-red marks on my groin and waist from how tight they were.

Rosie and David bought me special underwear with built-in sensors that attached to a battery that would shock me when they got wet. David made me put them on as soon as Rosie got them and dumped a cup of cold water on my crotch to "make sure they worked". They were incredibly painful and would make me cry from the pain. They laughed and laughed.

Often, I was drugged at night, making me incapable of responding to the shocks, making it to the toilet in time, or removing the underwear, etc.

Experience #11, 1996–1997, Spring City, Utah

One of the main things Rosie and David would threaten me about was how I needed to "get over" wetting the bed before I could be married. The reason being they could not give "defective goods" to anyone and that I wasn't "worth anything" because of it.

When I was sealed to James Harmston in the Manti Temple it was something that David and Rosie lectured to me about for months before hand. How he could never know and that I had to "get over it right now" since my Redacted birthday was not far away.

One night they came in and tied me down on the bed and Rosie prayed over me to Satan while David raped me. David said that he was calling on Satan's power to "overcome" my "defect".

Experience #12, 1998, Spring City, Utah

There was a Medicine man that Rosie and David really respected and trusted. I did not like him partly because he had raped me several times. They had him do several "treatment" sort of things on me. One was intended to cure my bedwetting. Unfortunately it didn't work. The cure was to make me strip naked and lay flat on the fainting couch, he shook burning sage over my

body so that the hot ash fell on my skin and hurt me. While he was doing that he chanted and sang. James Mooney was there assisting him. James lit a pipe for him and the medicine man inhaled and then put his lips to my crotch (he spread my legs) and blew the smoke into my vagina and urinary opening. He did that a few times and then licked and sucked on my crotch and spat out a bunch of mucus from his nose and throat onto the floor and told Redacted that I was cured (through an interpreter).

Experience #13, 1995, Provo, Utah

David took me to many R rated movies when I was a girl. This particular time, he took me to the opening weekend of Braveheart in the theater. I was about Redacted years old. He bought popcorn to share with me.

I tried to shield my eyes when the sex scenes came, but he demanded that I "watch and learn" how the women behaved. He had told me to leave my sweater on my lap and during the sex scenes he rubbed up and down my thigh getting progressively closer to my crotch. Then he forced his hand in my underwear and rubbed my vagina and stuck his fingers inside me.

Experience #14, 1995, Provo, Utah

David took me to see Braveheart about 4 times until it was out of the theaters and he could purchase it. After that first time he had me wear skirts so that it would be easier for him to molest me. He also had us sit in the back and had me suck his penis during the sex scenes.

I think it was the second time he took me he had found a place near the back. He didn't think it would be very full, but a bunch of people came in late and sat behind us so he made me get up with him and move to where it was more private. During one of the sex scenes he made me lay down on the floor and he anally raped me while he watched over the top of the seats. He had whispered to me that I must be silent or he'd make sure I wished I was dead.

Experience #15, 1995, Provo, Utah

I think it was the third time he took me it was to a matinée showing after it had been out a while. There were not many people there. He had us sit in the back corner in the darkest spot and he forced me to sit on his lap with his penis inside me during one of the sex scenes (he told me I need to be there and not the floor so I could watch the scene better). During another he had me suck on his penis under the jacket he had brought.

Experience #16, 1985-1987, Port Chester, New York

When I was a small child Rosie and David tried to convince me that an experience I had had was actually a dream. I had been raped in the night by David, in Redacted's and my dark bedroom. A couple hours later I was still awake and crying. Rosie and David came into the room, fed up that I was still making noise and asked me what was wrong. I told them that I had been hurt and that

a big man “stung” me. They told me that I was wrong, that I had a dream of a giant bee that stung me.

They continually brought it up and teased me about my “dream” during my childhood and teenage years. They treated it like it was a darling little story and I was so cute. But they were mocking and scaring me into silence. Rosie and David went further by seeking out special gifts that were bee themed, like jewelry, knickknacks, stuffed animals, candy, school folders, pencils, etc. - many reminders that no one would ever believe that the rape really happened.

Experience #17, 1991, Provo, Utah

This type of treatment was very common, as were the stories that they made up for us to tell our teachers or friends. I was beaten on a regular basis and was told that I should tell people I was just “accident prone” and “clumsy”.

One experience that left me dizzy for days was when being slow in getting ready for and leaving for school. Rosie had already sent Redacted off to walk with the neighbor kids and Redacted was waiting to be driven to preschool.

Rosie grabbed me and dragged me to the basement stairs to push me down. I sat down on the landing at the top of the stairs and grabbed at the railing and tried to brace my feet on the wall to keep from being thrown down the stairs. She yelled at me something like that if I thought she was going to take me, that I was dead wrong. I begged her crying that I would hurry and get ready if she would just stop hurting me. But she said she didn’t believe me. She yanked my feet from the wall and kicked me down the stairs. I rolled and slid hitting my lips and jaw, scraping some skin from my arms, neck, and face, and biting my tongue. I landed on the linoleum floor at the bottom of the stairs and lay there. Rosie told me I had something like 10 minutes to be out the door.

I went to the bathroom and tried to see where I had bitten my tongue, but it was bleeding too hard for me to see. I got ready as quickly as I could but as I was walking out the door Rosie called something like what do was I doing leaving without saying goodbye? She grabbed my chin and said “let me see your face, clumsy girl.” She must have seen blood on my lip because she told me to open my mouth. She made a face of disgust and got into the freezer and pulled out an ice cube. She told me to suck on it and to tell my teacher that I fell off the couch.

I heard her tell Redacted after school to say to my teacher that I was “clumsy and accident prone” and that if my teacher asked what happened to say that Redacted and I had been wrestling on the couch and I “fell off”.

Experience #18, 1990-1992, Provo, Utah

This type of punishment was fairly common. Sometimes one of my Redacteds would be punished instead of me and I would have to watch her get raped. This only deepened the distrust and anger Rosie and David fostered between us Redacted.

One example of how Rosie used rape as punishment was after I had said something snotty in response to a question of hers. She grabbed my arm roughly, and marched me downstairs to and the bedroom with the dark red carpet. She had yelled to David on our way down the stairs to come down to the bedroom and punish Redacted. On the way down I was begging her to let me go and saying "sorry" over and over.

She threw me on the bed, slammed the door and started closing the curtains. David came in and looked at Rosie. She told him that I had been talking back to her. He came towards me and I sobbed and begged them to not do it.

Rosie stood by the door as David undid his pants and grabbed hold of me. Rosie said something like "Redacted" he called me a "little bitch" while he shoved me up against the headboard. He pinned my arms to my sides by straddling my chest with my arms under his calves. He grabbed a handful of my hair and yanked my head back and shoved his penis into my mouth. He was so aggressive that each time he would thrust my head and shoulder would bang hard against the headboard. Rosie just stood there by the door as David yelled louder and louder "apologize to me!" It seemed to last forever, I was choking, sobbing, and gagging. He ejaculated and shot semen all over my face and hair and in my mouth and nose.

David looked up at Rosie and smiled and winked at her. Rosie rolled her eyes and gave him a satisfied smile, opened the door and walked out. David wiped himself off on the sheet, put his pants on and left without looking or saying anything to me.

When they had gone and I had caught my breath I got out my paper clip that I had hidden in my bed table and made another mark on the headboard.

Experience #19, 1992-1993, Provo, Utah

When David and Steve Hamblin would get together they would become very competitive and would constantly try to one-up the other, they can be extremely violent and mean. (When their brothers in law were around they would try to keep up with David and Steve and would join in.) Redacteds and I were often victims these "practical jokes". You could expect any number of pranks like the following to happen each time they were together.

One example of this behavior was when they got a mummy style sleeping bag and put me in it head first. David told me that they needed to see if it was the right size for me for the next camping trip. Once I was in they picked me up and took me to the top of the stairs (down to the basement) in the Provo house and pushed me down as they yelled "timber!" I was completely unable to break my fall or protect myself in the tight sleeping bag because my arms were stuck

at my sides. It was incredibly painful and gave me bruises all over; I had a headache and was dizzy for days. They just laughed and made fun of the way I fell.

Experience #20, 1996, Provo, Utah

My schooling took a back seat to the “education” my Elders said they were providing me. I was frequently absent from school. Rosie and David would take me out of school for doctor’s appointments, suitor’s appointments, to attend ceremonies, just to sleep after have been kept awake for their purposes at night, etc.

Rosie would talk to my teachers and arrange for a reduced work load, raising a grade or test score, etc. citing some medical or family issue as an excuse; rarely did a teacher not comply with Rosie’s requests. It was not uncommon for one of our Elders to complete the assignments that were non-negotiable for us (like when Carma sewed the pioneer dress that she and Rosie had me submit to Redacted High School’s art show where it won “Best of Show” in the category.)

Rosie would become frustrated when she received feedback from the school that we needed to be there more often to comply with state requirements.

One particular time she became so angry that I wasn’t doing better in school that came down in the night while I was asleep and began beating me. I tried to fight her off, but she pulled the covers over me and hit me through the blanket. I had bruises on my chest and neck and a fat lip by the time she stopped.

Experience #21, 1990-1993, Dance Hall Rock, Kane County, UT

As they usually did, Rosie and David made a big Redacted bed out of the sleeping bags we had that zipped together. Even though it was summer Redacteds and I wore our long underwear since it cools off so much at night. This particular time we got in major trouble with David and Rosie because we slid down the sloping sides of the “Hall” in our long underwear and ripped the bottoms to shreds.

Rosie and David had been ignoring us making some food and talking until they saw the bottoms of our long underwear. Rosie grabbed Redacted by the arm and started hitting her on the head yelling something like “You little bitch! You ruined your long underwear!!” David undid his pants and made us all come lay on the bed and he raped us one by one as Rosie spit on our faces, rubbed her naked crotch on our faces, and beat us.

Experience #22, 1994-1996, Dance Hall Rock, Kane County, UT

One night we were there David had gotten angry at me for something and he pushed me down on the hood of the car, pulled down my long underwear bottoms and the pull-up (diaper) I was wearing and raped me as a punishment.

Experience #23, 1994, Provo, Utah

Rosie called me to come up from the basement and told me to go to the bathroom and brush my teeth. She said that she wanted me to come to her bedroom. When I got up there she told me to undress and get in the bed. She made me suck on her nipples and rub her stomach. She said that having me massage her belly would help her loose the weigh from having baby Redacted. She was lactating so I had to drink some of her breast milk. While I was nursing she stroked my hair and sang a primary song like a lullaby.

Experience #24, 1993-1995, Provo, UT

Rosie had me go with her to her room for a "cat nap". She had me read *The Rape of Lucrece* by William Shakespeare while she masturbated and rubbed her body against mine. She liked me to practice my English accents and to read it seductively so I tried. Part way through she stopped me and made me perform oral sex on her until she orgasmed.

Experience #25, 1989-1992, Arizona

We were visiting Arizona, I'm not sure where we were exactly, or whose house we were at, but it was most likely in Tucson. Rosie and David threw me in a dark pool at night that no one else was in. I had had some swimming lessons, but I was panicked because it was hard to see where the side was. David and Rosie started running around the pool and yelling that there was a shark in the water. It was so terrifying because it seemed that they genuinely scared for me. I was crying hysterically, choking on water, and begging them to save me. But every time I got hold of the edge or tried to get out they would push me back in. This continued for about 10-20 minutes.

Experience #26, 2006, Provo, Utah

From when I started dating to when I moved out of the house, one of my Elders (usually Rosie) would inspect me after nearly every date. I would be forced to strip naked so they could look me over, I'd have to give them my underwear to smell, and then they would jam their fingers into my vagina to see if I had been aroused at all. If I resisted examination, I would be beaten. (If I fought Rosie off at all she would report it to David (and in later years Richard), who would "punish" me for not submitting to Redacted These "punishments" usually consisted of David (or Richard) raping me (sometimes with David holding me down so that Rosie could rape or hurt me, or Rosie and Carma holding me down for Richard), beatings, threats, shaming me in front of Redacted, or one of my Elders would call the guy I had been out with and tell him he was not to see me again.)

This particular time I was trying to be careful when coming in the house so that Rosie wouldn't wake up and hear me. As soon as I came in the door I ran downstairs and began getting ready for bed. She came downstairs very angry and grabbed my hair and yanked my head close to her face. She said something like: "I'm calling Redacted, you whore!"

I waited for David to show up. When he arrived he beat me and raped me vaginally for not letting Rosie make sure I wasn't "f***ing around" behind their backs. Rosie stood in the door with her arms crossed and watched the whole thing. After David was done, he had me get on my knees and apologize to Rosie for not allowing her to "take care of me".

Experience #27, 2002-2003, Provo, Utah

This time Richard met me at the door when I came in and told me that I was late. I actually wasn't late, but it was common for my Elders to change the curfew time after I got home. He told me to come upstairs and "say goodnight" to him.

I followed him upstairs and once we got there he told me something like if I was to learn my place and be a proper example to Redacteds I needed to show more deference to my Elders. He said that from now on every time I was late to curfew he would reserve the right to "punish" one of Redacteds for my "bad behavior". He told me to undress and kiss him on the mouth like I "kissed those dumb bastards" I choose to date. Then he forced me to undress him and then myself, and then suck on his penis before me made me lean over the side of his bed and he raped me anally from behind.

Experience #28, 2002-2003, Provo, Utah

Experiences like the following happened hundreds of times: David or suitors would come to the house after dark after we should have been asleep. Rosie would try to have everything prepared. We often knew that David was coming because Rosie would force us to prepare ourselves, our rooms, and the house, including clearing clutter, washing our sheets, showering, shaving our legs, leaving our makeup on, and putting on perfume. Often she would have us sleep naked or in sexy underwear. This grooming routine differed greatly from our regular routine to prepare for bed.

David entered through the bedroom window. I often did not know he was there until he was standing by my bed, looming over me. I woke up with a start, realizing that someone had put their hands on my throat to choke me. I opened my eyes, but in the dark room, I could hardly see who it was at first. However, I knew it was David; I knew his hands, his silhouette, and voice. Before I could fight back, he put his mouth close to my ear and whispered that if I did not relax and give in to him, he would go get Redacted and make me watch him rape her. Then, right before he raped me, he told me how much he liked the way I smelled and the underwear I had "chosen" for him. During the rape, he also told me that I was "his" and that Richard could not take us away from him.

Experience #29, 2005- 2006, Provo, Utah

Rosie called down to me from the top of the basement stairs. I went and stood on the landing and asked her what she wanted. She threw some lingerie down to me and told me to leave my makeup on and my hair done.

I did as she told me. I knew if I didn't David would be angry when he arrived and he would take it out on my and probably one of Redacted too. I got into bed and tried to get some sleep before he came, but I couldn't. He arrived a couple hours later and came downstairs. He flipped on the light and told me he was ready to see some of my new "dance moves. He made me put on a pair of high heels and dance around the room to some Latin music. He lay on the bed and masturbated while he watched me. Then he told me to come over and "suck" his "dick". I did as he said, afraid for what he would do to Redacted if I didn't. He groped my breasts while I sucked on him, then he made me roll over and he raped me anally.

Health

Redacted and I were sick a lot. We would come down with all kinds of things. Rosie and Carma had elaborate ways to stock up on medication, and often saw doctors who were in The Group. We would get painful boils on our genitals and bottoms. It seemed like a never ending regimen of medications and treatments. Enemas, colonics, and douching were often enforced daily. Rosie would regularly administer medication to one of us that was prescribed to someone else and in some cases to our pets. When we were young Rosie would give us pills in jam, tapioca pudding, etc. in order to get us to swallow them.

Experience #30, 1991-1995, Nogales, Mexico

Redacted and Redacted were with Rosie a couple shops down getting drinking glasses, and I was with David. We went into a pharmacy and he started to talk in broken Spanish to the person behind the counter, the guy knew some English, so I guess they understood each other. David handed him a list and showed him the bills inside his wallet. The guy nodded as said to wait. While we waited I asked David why he was buying so much medicine. He said "It's easier to get it here than in Utah." Then he bought me some Chiclets from a boy on the street.

Rosie and David would keep these pills in their closets and under their beds. Sometimes I was sent to go retrieve some by them, etc.

Experience #31, 2000-2004, Provo, Utah

I know that some of the medications Rosie administered to us were pills she got from the veterinarian for the pets. I remember her on the phone with the vet explaining the fake "symptoms" of one of the pets and asking him to prescribe an antibiotic. I was told to go pick it up and that it was for my sinus infection. I freaked out, and told her that there was no way that I was taking pet pills. She told me to "relax" that we had had them tons of times. She said they were the same as human pills. I didn't know whether it was true or not, but she insisted I do it. Telling me she was sick of hearing me "sniffle". And that it was a reminder to her how much money she loses when we get sick. She said that the pills from the vet were a lot cheaper than at a pharmacy.

Experience #32, 2005-2007, Provo, Utah

This was fairly common sort of thing to have happen when we moved into the condo. At times we saw David several nights a week. David was usually over late at night to maintain his control over us and to help Rosie punish us for whatever misdeeds we had committed.

One evening Rosie forced me to take a couple pills by threatening me that if I didn't she would choose Redacted or Redacted. After I took the pill, I stayed conscious, but lost most of the control of my body. As the medication was setting in, she made me go to my bedroom in the condo, dress in some of the sexy underwear she bought me and wait in my bed. As I lost control of my body I became more and more scared. I heard the sound of the keypad on the front door being used and the distant voices of Rosie and David greeting each other.

They came down and Rosie said something like "Redacted should be ready by now" and David came over to see how much control I had. They laughed as they watched me try to hit his hand away. Rosie pulled out her big Shakespearian book and asked David if he was ready for some "role play"? He undressed as she opened The Rape of Lucrece and began to read, sitting in my armchair. David popped a grape in his mouth as he climbed on the bed and began to play along. They switched places a few times, and sometimes took a break from reading to both be with me on the bed, undressing, mocking and raping me. Towards the end of the evening David ejaculated all over my face and hair which made Rosie so turned on that she begged David to "eat" her. David pushed my body towards the head of the bed to give them more room. Rosie threw herself on the bed and David performed oral sex on her. He put a grape in her vagina at one point and sucked it out.

After that Rosie asked him if he wanted to watch a movie. He said yes, and so she led him upstairs. I was left where he had pushed me with the lights on and completely naked.

Experience #33, 2005-2006, Provo, Utah

Rosie and David told me when I got home from Virginia that it was time for me to make up for the time I was away and to do my share to help Redacted. They scheduled frequent appointments for me with suitors; usually several a week. Sometimes they would not even tell me that I had them, so I would make plans but would be forced to cancel at the last minute when Rosie informed me I couldn't go out.

Rosie made me take a pill before bed, then she told me to go get ready for bed, but to leave my makeup on, put on the lingerie she left on my bed, and that I was going to sleep upstairs tonight rather than in my room.

When I had done what she said and I got upstairs, I was already dizzy from the pill. She had me get in her bed and she tidied up a bit. She answered the front door and a man come in. He looked over and pointed at me. "That's her?" he asked. He stood at the side of the bed and looked at me. Then he lifted up the blankets to peek under them. He took off his clothes and claimed in next to me.

When I woke up the next day I was naked, my makeup was smeared off and there was dried semen on my neck and hair, I was sore and there was Vaseline in my vagina. I was still groggy. I could tell it was midmorning.

Experience #34, 1999, Provo, Utah

I had had many times when I contemplated suicide. Rosie and David made it very clear to me that if I was to kill myself they would murder Redacteds and set it up to look like I had killed them before killing myself. They also threatened that if they decided not to kill Redacteds that they would make sure that Redacteds believed I killed myself because of them (Redacteds).

I knew of no resources available to me in reaching out for help. I could never be sure who was really in The Group or who would tell my Elders if I came to them. I hated the things I was forced to do by my Elders and The Group. At one point I wrote a letter (which I never sent) to my doctor at the time who I knew was in The Group, but who I thought would be obligated by law to help me. But I was too scared to send it.

Sometimes I would hold my breath when I was in the tub, wishing that I could drown. I thought of drinking Drain-o, Windex, getting ahold of some of the pills that Rosie and Carma kept and taking a bunch of different ones, or mixing bleach and ammonia together and die of fumes. One time I took a handful of ibuprofen, but I forced myself to throw it up after a few minutes.

In the end I could never bring myself to follow through because I was too afraid of what would happen to Redacteds if I wasn't there to try to help, or at least to know what was going on.

Redacted
Andersons

Experience #35, 1988-1991, Provo, Utah

I was over at Carma's house and she showed me some fabric that she had bought to make me a dress. It was a floral pattern with pink pansies all over it. She told me that I was a purple pansy and not pink, so she showed me how she was coloring in all the flowers with a permanent marker to make them purple.

She told me that in order for her to make me this dress I would have to show her my "pansy face" (this is one of the nicknames she used for my vagina. She also called me "pansy puss", "pansy lips", "pansy girl", "the pansy fairy", etc.). She made me get naked and lay on her bed with my legs spread apart. She kissed and licked my vagina and made me do the same to her.

Experience #36, 2001–2002, Provo, Utah

Being told to go over to "help" (or being sent to borrow something, etc.) Carma was usually code for do some housework and then have to do whatever sexual or religious thing she wanted you to. Often she

would make sure that Richard was there from BYU to join in after the housework was done. This sort of thing happened at least every week when we were younger but increased sometimes to daily when we moved in to their home and then into the condo next door. We were constantly reminded that we owed them for taking us in and later when Redacted and I were sealed to Richard as wives that we were literally "owned" by them.

I was helping Carma clean out her fridge. She told me when I was done, I was to go upstairs and clean up before my next job. I went upstairs and scrubbed my hands and arms from the work I had done, she called me into her bedroom. She was naked on the bed. She told me that I needed to finish up the work she had for me and then I could go home. She reminded me of the "covenants" I had made to her and to Richard. I knew I had to do what she said or I would be punished by Richard and probably Rosie too. She made me undress and to put on one of her sheer dresses in her closet. Then she had me twirl and dance for her and run my fingers on her skin while she sang a hymn. She lay back and closed her eyes. She told me to take the dress off and rub my body on hers. She grabbed at my breasts and hips and pulled my hair. Then she made me kiss her on the mouth and then to "kiss her flower" (meaning I had to give her oral sex).

Experience #37, 2003, Provo, Utah

When I lived at Richard and Carma's condo with them I was not allowed to lock the bedroom door when I was sleeping. It had to be open so they would have "easy access" to me. They would come in with their bathrobes on but nothing underneath.

One time when they came in to the room, they told me to undress. Carma lay down on the bed and told me to climb on top of her. She fondled my breasts while Richard sat in the armchair watching us. Carma made me kiss her on the mouth. Richard sat there naked in the chair rubbing his penis. Then he told me to get into "69". Reluctantly, I turned around. Carma spread her legs and I licked her genitals as Carma licked mine. Richard moaned and moved in the chair still rubbing himself, and then he called out harshly for me to come straddle him. Carma made a disappointed noise but didn't say anything. I climbed on Richard like he told me to and he rammed his penis in me. It bent a little because it wasn't very hard and he yelled out and hit me on the side of the head. "Slut!" he said. Carma said something about how I had a lot to learn. Richard ejaculated and pushed me off onto the floor.

Experience #38, 1993-1995, Provo, Utah

Richard would have me go down to the basement in their condo to "visit" with him usually several times a month. On my way down, I was required to hang something (like a tie, sock or dishtowel) on the outward facing basement door handle and close it so Carma would know not to disturb us. Sometimes he would have me sit on his lap as he was sitting at his desk (which, incidentally, was Gerrit de Jong's old roll-top desk and meant a lot to Richard and Carma). He often would have me run my

fingers through his hair, kiss his neck and on his lips. He really wanted me to use my tongue when I kissed him. It was gross because he often had food caught in his teeth and his breath made me sick.

One time he had me unbutton his shirt and rub my hand on his chest, after a while he pushed my hand down into his pants until it was touching his penis. He had me rub him while I kissed him on the mouth. He pushed my head down into his crotch and I had to slide to the floor in order to suck on his penis like he wanted me to. It was very uncomfortable kneeling there on his hard plastic chair mat with my body partially under the desk.

He pushed me onto the bed face down. He forcefully ripped my shorts and underwear off and pushed my face into the bed with one hand while he positioned himself above me. He jammed his penis into my vagina without any lubrication or anything. He told me to "like it" (I think meaning that I needed to moan like I was getting aroused). He kept thrusting and grunting for several minutes until he ejaculated. He stayed in me for a few minutes more leaning over the bed trying to catch his breath. When he had recovered he pushed me off the bed so that I fell on the floor. He lay down and told me to go ask Redacted if there was any housework she needed done before I left. I got up, grabbed my shorts and underwear and went around the corner to the stairs where I put my clothes on as quickly as I could.

Experience #39, 1986-1988, Provo, Utah

I remember being told by Rosie and David that when we were in Utah to visit we had to be on our best behavior and do exactly what our Elders said. They stressed that they only got to see us occasionally so we had to spend all the time we could with them to make up for lost time.

We were visiting Utah and stayed in Richard and Carma's house near the stadium. Rosie left me and Redacted alone with Redacted Nathan while she and Carma went somewhere with baby Redacted. Nathan let us watch some TV. He sat with us on the floor. I remember playing with the carpet as we watched. After our show was over he made us undress with him and play "wrestle". We kept trying to get away, but he told us that we couldn't leave. He started to do his Donald Duck voice and he talked to us like that for a while as he wrestled us. Then he told us to lie on our backs and he tickled us side by side. He rubbed his penis as he kneeled looking at us. Then he raped Redacted while he rubbed my genitals with his free hand.

When he was done he told Redacted to go get in the Redacted pickup our clothes and took me with her in the bathroom and helped me dress. I waited while she washed off and put her clothes on.

Experience #40, 1986-1988, Provo, Utah

This experience is similar to the one above, but this time Nathan did the Donald Duck voice while he stuck his face in our crotches and shook his head back and forth to tickle us. Then he made both of us suck on him but he ejaculated in my mouth.

Experience #41, 1993, Florida

Redacteds and I were visiting Nathan and Linda. During the day we played with Redacted and baby Redacted. When Nathan got home that night he played with us for a while until Linda had dinner ready. After dinner he called me into his room. I was very uncomfortable being in there, I didn't think Linda liked me being there and I was afraid she would be mad at me.

Nathan made me undress and get in the bed with him. He told me how Linda was getting fat and was "stretched out" and he liked how thin and delicate I was compared to her. Then he had me suck on his penis and gave me some kind of lubricant to rub on him before he put his penis in my vagina.

Experience #42, 1993, Florida

Linda had been crying for a lot of the day and Redacted took charge of us. Linda was in her room mostly, but came out to check on us. She showed what I could make everyone for lunch. And she put Redacted down for a nap.

That night when Nathan got home he was mad that there wasn't dinner ready and that Linda wasn't out to greet him. He yelled at Linda in their room for a long time and then he dragged her out to the kitchen and demanded she make him dinner.

Then he took Redacteds and me into Redacted's room and made us all undress. He made us play "Duck, Duck, Goose" with him and the one he choose had to suck on his penis. He played it again and the next one had to suck on him too as did the following one. This went on until he raped one of us.

Experience #43, 1987-1990, Provo, Utah

Our family was over at Richard and Carma's house. Nathan and Gerrit were there too. Carma pulled out a box of Nathan's German things from his mission and some clothes/costumes Carma had. He was joking around and stripped naked in front of everyone and put on some German shorts (lederhosen) and started dancing around talking in a funny voice. All the adults were laughing so hard. Rosie, David and Gerrit took their clothes off and put on a couple things. David had a vest and a hat that was too small, Rosie put on an apron and a hat and Gerrit had a jacket and some tall socks. Then they started improvising a skit for Carma and Richard. It ended with all of them having sex with each other still staying in character. Carma and Richard laughed and laughed.

Experience #44, 1995-1997, Provo Canyon, Utah

Rosie told me she bought me a ski pass for Sundance. Several times a week I would be sent up the canyon with Redacted Gerrit who was working building homes around Sundance. I was raped by him at least once each time I was with him. Sometimes he would drop me off to ski and rape me after, and other times he would make me skip so that he could rape me in one of the houses he was working on.

We were driving up to Sundance and Gerrit was complaining about the construction work he had to do for Rosie and David and how he was mad at Carma about something else. He was getting pretty upset and said that if all he was going to get in return for his work was a "flat-chested runt of a girl" than he was going to make sure he got what he deserved. That made me very scared. We were just pulling up to Sundance and instead of pulling over for me to get out he sped up and drove up to an empty, half-built house. He told me to come inside and to bring my lunch.

I followed him in and he made me take off my winter clothes and lay down on them on the floor. He raped me for what seemed like a really long time. He stopped part way through and grabbed a nail that was left on the floor and held it up to my neck. He told me that he could kill me right now and his "bitch of a Redacted" and her "son of a bitch" husband wouldn't find my body for a week. He was so angry I really thought he would kill me right there. Instead he laughed and threw the nail across the room and continued to rape me until he ejaculated in me and onto my ski clothes. He pushed me off the clothes and lay down on them himself. I curled up in a ball and tried to get warm. After a while he told me to get him my lunch and I got up (still naked and shivering) and got it for him. He ate it while he complained about his boss. He finally gave me my sweater to wrap up in. I don't know how much time passed but he raped me again before we left.

When I got home Rosie hit and punished me for getting semen on my clothes.

Experience #45, 1995-1997, Provo, Utah

Gerrit took me into one of the houses by Sundance he was working on, to the master bedroom. He put down a tarp in the middle of the room and made me undress fully. It was freezing cold and the tarp was dirty and smelly. He undid his pants, grabbed me and rammed his penis inside me telling me to yell out in pleasure. I tried to do what he wanted but I was shivering so much my voice was cracking and hoarse. He got angry and hit me repeatedly. His penis slipped out of me and he got angrier. He jammed himself into me again, raping me until I was sobbing.

Experience #46, 1995-1997, Provo Canyon, Utah

Gerrit took me to a house he was working on by Sundance. He didn't drop me off to ski, and I was trying not to be scared. Since it was earlier in the day it was warmer than usual, but still cold. He checked that the house really was empty and had me undress. He told me to walk down the huge staircase that was still unfinished; I was really self-conscious because I was naked and shaking from the cold. Then he had me go back up the stairs on all fours. He took some kind of tool with a blunt edge and followed me up the stairs pushing it against my anus. At the top of the stairs he made me stop and stick my bottom in the air towards him. He hit me so hard across the bottom that I collapsed. He snarled and grabbed at me angrily, hurting me. He made me put my bottom back up and this time he jabbed the tool into my anus. I cried out in

pain. He laughed and threw the tool down, it clattered down the stairs. He undid his pants and pushed his penis inside my anus.

Experience #47, 1995-1997, Provo Canyon, Utah

We were on our way home from Sundance, still up in the canyon. It was getting dark pretty quickly. Gerrit pulled onto a side road and parked the car. He told me to get in the back seat and take my clothes off. He came back and felt me all over and told me to moan. I was shivering from the cold even though he had left the car running. He undid the front of his pants and pulled his penis out. He grabbed my hair and forced my mouth on his penis telling me to "suck it dry". I did as he told me.

Experience #48, 1995-1997, Provo Canyon, Utah

This experience is essentially the same as the one before. Gerrit pulled of a side road and had me undress. But this time he forced me onto my stomach and raped me anally. He kept his hand on the back of my head pushing my face into the seat. I felt like I was suffocating. It was very scary.

Experience #49, 1991, Provo, Utah

Carma had called Rosie to ask if I could come over and clean her fridge while she went to the store. When I got there Carma gave me directions on what she wanted me to do. She gave me the bucket and the cleaning supplies and told me what to make Redacted Gerrit to eat if he stopped by. I started cleaning the fridge.

I heard the door open and Gerrit's voice call out "Redacted?" I prayed that he wouldn't notice me but Gerrit came and stood in the doorway of the kitchen and asked where "Redacted" was. I told him she was at the store. He asked who was home and I told him it was just me. He smiled and said "good." He told me to get downstairs while he got his bag out of the car. I wondered if I could sneak out while he was at his car, but I knew it was impossible. He came down stairs and when he saw me he pretended to be sad and said something like he thought I would have been ready for him. He came over to the bed and told me to take my clothes off. He told me I was flat as a pancake and laughed. He made me dance for him and to sing one of my "little songs". I did and after a while Gerrit grabbed me roughly and tried to get me to wrestle with him and fight back.

I heard the door open upstairs and Carma come in. I heard her walk into the kitchen. "Redacted!" she yelled. "What have you done?!" I heard her walking around looking for me and yelling at me for being so stupid. I didn't know what to do. Finally Gerrit yelled to her from the bed that I was downstairs with him. He called her "old bitch" under his breath. She yelled back asking what he was thinking, that the food was sitting out on the floor spoiling. He yelled that I wasn't done yet

and that he would send me up when I was. I could hear her talking to herself and walking back to the kitchen.

Gerrit was really angry; he complained that his “woody” was gone. He told me to dance again. I got out of the bed and tried to dance the way he wanted me to, but I was sore from him being so rough. After a few minutes he told me to get back over to the bed and give him a “blow job”. After I did he pushed me out of the bed. I got up and grabbed my clothes. I went over to the stairway and put them on quickly. Carma was mad at me when I got upstairs and made me stay and do extra work.

Experience #50, 1990-1992, Provo, Utah

There were times when Redacted would rape us without the permission of David, Rosie or Richard (in later years). There would be some major fall out, argument, or punishment. Often Redacteds and I would be punished for “tempting” the person.

Our family was over for dinner at Richard and Carma’s condo. While everyone was cleaning up and joking around Gerrit took my hand and made me go downstairs with him. He ripped my pants off and held his hand over my mouth and began raping me. David came down looking for me, and when he saw Gerrit he yelled at him and pulled him off me. “You want to f*** a kid?! Get your own!” Richard walked in and told David to calm down. Gerrit yelled back something like “I’ll F*** her anytime I want! Redacted!”

David turned on me and yelled that I go upstairs. I tried to find my pants, but he yelled again that I should leave. I passed Rosie and Carma on the stairs. David yelled to Rosie to take Redacteds and me home. Rosie went and got a towel for me to wrap around my waist we walked back to our house.

When we walked into the house Rosie told me to go to my room and wait for David, and to think about what I had done. So I went downstairs and cleaned myself off as best I could and put on new underwear and pants. When David came back he came straight to my room. He was very angry and yelled at me for getting dressed. He told me to take my clothes off. He pushed me on the bed and looked at my crotch. Then he flipped me over roughly and started hitting my bare bottom and thighs yelling that I was a “little whore”. Then he jammed his penis inside my vagina and raped me. I was forced to stay in my room the rest of the night.

Experience #51, Summer 1998, Colorado

Richard and Carma invited me to come on their trip to Colorado to visit Gerrit and Carol Anderson. When we got there the four of them sat me down and explained that the reason why I was there was to provide Gerrit and Carol with a child. Richard explained that Redacted needed an heir of “royal line” to carry on the name (they would get the name from Gerrit but the “royal line” would come from me as a true grandchild of Richard and Carma). They said that

as soon as my belly was beginning to show I would be sent to live with Nathan so no one would know the baby was mine. When I refused, they beat and threatened me that if I did not comply they would use one of my Redacted.

A fertility ceremony for me was performed by Richard and Gerrit when we got to Colorado, with a sealing immediately following where I was sealed to Gerrit as another wife. Carma and Carol were both there. After the ceremonies Carma said that Rosie had sent some things for me. She opened a bag and pulled out lingerie, erotic oils, etc. and a note from Rosie that said that I shouldn't "worry" about it not "taking", and that she had made sure the trip was when I was my "most fertile".

The next few days were some of the darkest of my life. They essentially held me hostage while Gerrit raped me vaginally anytime he could physically do it. I was watched round the clock. Carma watched me diligently too, not allowing me to go into the bathroom alone or shower for more than a couple minutes. But I was watched even during the rapes. They were usually there and would chime in about what positions Gerrit should be using to ensure the baby was a boy, the best penetration, etc. However, another reason why I think they watched was because of Gerrit's tendency to get violent. I think they didn't want to risk a miscarriage. They also forced me to take a variety of pills (I think at least one was a muscle relaxer or something because I was not physically able to fight him off which I think they figured would keep him from losing his temper).

In between times I was to stay quiet and rest. I was told to pray to Lucifer to bless me to conceive and to give me to desire to "cheerfully do my duty".

During the car ride back, Carma talked a lot about Carol's family and about how they had so many problems. She also talked about what a disappointment Carol had been to everyone. She talked about how smart Richard was for coming up with this idea for me to get pregnant and that they were blessed with granddaughters that loved their family. She also said that this baby would bless all the families involved (Carol Anderson is actually a cousin of Janae Jones Redacted).

Experience #52, 2001, Provo, Utah

Redacted and I were taken over to Nola and Clyde Sullivan's for dinner by Rosie, Richard and Carma. During the meal Clyde said something about how one of the great things about retirement is that you get to have sex all the time. (Nola and Clyde regularly talked about their sex lives at the table, Nola often announcing that sex is so much better at 78, 79, 80, etc. (depending on how old she was) than it was when she was an "inhibited girl"). All the adults laughed and Carma spoke up and said that working had never stopped "Riccardo" (a pet name she has for him). Clyde continued that his retirement means that he can invite all the family over he wants.

After dinner all the adults had an orgy and Redacted and I were raped repeatedly.

Experience #53, 1993-1994, Provo, Utah

This type of experience happened fairly often. Rosie would often leave us at Nola and Clyde Sullivan's to help clean or for an "art class". I don't think there was a time we went over that we weren't made to do something sexual with one or both of them.

Rosie dropped Redacted, Redacted, and me off at Nola and Clyde's for an "art lesson", she gave us strict instructions that we must obey them completely. Nola made us bathe in her tub, and Clyde came in a watched us for a while.

She gave us towels and then she made us go in her bedroom where Clyde was sprawled out naked on the bed watching us. He was rubbing his penis. Nola took us one by one and took out towels away and rubbed lotion on our bodies and put lipstick and perfume on us. We tried to cover ourselves again with our arms and hair.

Redacted tried to turn away so Redacted Clyde couldn't see her front. He laughed at her and said something like she shouldn't be shy; he'd seen her naked since she was a baby. Nola took Redacted by her shoulders and turned her so that she faced Clyde and smacked her arms away from her body so that she stood in front of him fully exposed. Her face went bright red.

Nola made us put on robes and high heels. She told us it was time to model for Redacted Clyde. She made us go to the door and walk towards the bed in our heels and robes and then around the room. Clyde told us to untie the belts so that the robes hung open. I felt so dirty with him looking at me while he was rubbing his penis. Nola took off her clothes and told us to come over to the bed. She had us all gather around Clyde and rub his body with our hands and kiss him everywhere. She made me suck on his penis. At one point Clyde moaned and thanked Nola saying she knew exactly what he liked. Then Clyde told Redacted to go give Nola oral sex. Clyde said that he didn't want Redacted left out so he pulled her on top of him and raped her.

When Nola and Clyde were finished with us Nola told us to "get out". I grabbed our clothes and closed their door behind us. We put our clothes on outside their door and called Rosie to pick us up.

Experience #54, 1994-1995, Provo, Utah

This experience was much like the last one except there wasn't much dressing up. They had us parade around in heels with some of Nola's silk scarves draped around us. Then Nola and Clyde had us get on the bed with them and Nola had Redacted give her oral sex, Clyde gave Redacted a "kissing lesson", and then told her to dance around while he made me suck on his penis and then he turned me over and raped me vaginally.

Experience #55, 1996-1998, Provo, Utah

We were over at Redacted Nola's house around Christmas time for a family party. Redacted and I had been playing Redacted Clyde's organ in his office and he came in and played a song for us. When he was done he said something like he'd done something for us, now we could do something for him. He told Redacted to shut the door. He sat on his chair and undid his pants so his penis was out. He told us to come over and said "suck me dry, girls". Redacted and I got on our knees next to him and traded off sucking on his penis. When he was about to ejaculate he took hold of Redacted's hair and held her down so that it went into her mouth. She coughed and struggled to breathe. Clyde said to swallow it. He had Redacted open her mouth so he could see it was gone. When he let us go we hurried into the guest bathroom and washed our mouths out.

Experience #56, 1997-1998, Provo, Utah

We were dropped off at Nola and Clyde's. Nola had us come in and go up to her art studio. She told us she was going to paint us. She made us undress and "model" our crotches for her. She painted our vaginas like the flowers she said they reminded her of. I still have one of the paintings that she did during one of these times.

Experience #57, 1992-1995, Provo, Utah

I was relieved when I found out Redacted Clyde was going blind. Rosie and Carma were taking it really hard, but I was glad. I hated the way he looked at me. It made me feel so gross. I thought he would stop making us do sexual things to him. I didn't realize that it meant that he would want to feel our bodies completely next to his and touch us everywhere. Sometimes he would even make me describe things to him in a sexy way.

After he got his Seeing Eye dog Rosie dropped me off to help Nola clean. Rosie said that she was really busy now with the dog and everything. When I got there Clyde made me get naked and he raped me anally and then he made me put jam on my anus and had his dog lick it off. He said it was so that his dog would accept me into its pack.

Hamblins

Experience #58, 1990-1992, Provo, Utah

Redacted, Redacted and I were playing in the Wildwood "dollhouse" which was the designated girls' playhouse. We were wearing bathing suits and flip-flops from playing in the water. Redacted and Redacted were upstairs. Steve came in and squeezed through the door, found a chair and sat down and said he came to play with us. He picked up a toy teacup and pretended to drink from it. He said something like "rather grand cup of tea you made" in a funny voice.

He looked me over and grinned back, he grabbed me by the arm and pulled me to him, making me stand between his legs and he squeezed them together so I couldn't get away. He quickly unzipped his pants and pulled his penis out. It was already hard. I squirmed and tried to get out the door; he slapped my face and told me to be quiet.

I realized that all sound coming from upstairs had stopped. I knew Redacted and Redacted were holding still and waiting. Steve ripped my swimsuit straps off my shoulders and pulled it down until it was at my knees. He grabbed my hair by the roots and pushed my face down to his penis and told me to suck it. I did as he told me to; he had his hand in my hair and was moving my head up and down. After a couple minutes he ejaculated and pulled my face up and looked at me. He told me to say "thank you Redacted Steve". I mumbled it. He barked that it wasn't loud enough so he would "show" me what to be thankful for. He turned me around so my back was to him and he pushed my head forward and jammed his penis into my bottom. I cried out in pain as he moved my hips back and forth. He told me to be quiet. He had me lick his penis off when he was done. When I hesitated he grabbed my hair again and forced me to do it.

Experience #59, 1993-1995, Provo, Utah

When we were with the Hamblin side I don't think a day went by when we weren't raped at least once by one of them, and it was common for other adults to watch and comment. It didn't seem like Rosie or David cared what the Hamblin side did to us or how violently they treated us.

Steve was on the swinging bed in the Wildwood Hamblin cabin talking with David, Robert Hamblin, Carol and Clyde Dangerfield, and Suki and Craig Christensen when I came in from playing outside to tell an adult there was a snake in the doll house. He laughed at me and called me a sissy for not killing it and teased David for having all "sissy girls" instead of boys. I turned to leave but he grabbed me and wrestled me onto the swinging bed. It creaked and jerked around and I was afraid it was going to break. But he pulled my shorts and underwear off and made me suck on his penis until he was hard and then he put me on top of him and raped me vaginally while the adults sat and watched.

Experience #60, 1994-1996, Tucson, Arizona

We were visiting Arizona and Redacteds and I were sleeping on the floor of the family room of Steve's house. That night David, Steve, Rosie and Jeanie came down after they had been talking and playing games and woke us up. Rosie had us in nightgowns to make it easy for them to rape us. They had us lift our skirts and show them our privates. They made fun of us and spanked and pinched us on our genitals. They undressed and started having sex with each other and Steve and David told Redacteds and me to come and kiss them, suck on their penises, or suck on Rosie and Jeanie's vaginas.

Experience #61, 1994-1996, Tucson, Arizona

That same trip Jeanie invited David and Redacteds up to her room and she took off her robe and was naked underneath. She took David's clothes off of him and she told us to get naked too. She had him lay on the bed and had us kiss and stroke his body while she rubbed her breasts all over him and kissed his penis. Then she had me suck his penis until he ejaculated while she had David give her oral sex.

Later that evening Rosie had my Redacteds and me come do almost the identical thing to Redacted Steve except Rosie had sex with him while Redacted was to sit on his face and was supposed moan while he gave her oral sex.

Experience #62, 1997, Tucson, Arizona

I was sent to Tucson, AZ to live with David's brother and Redacted in law Steve and Jeanie Hamblin for my Redacted year of high school. Rosie and David transferred legal guardianship and got me ready to go. When I got there I was given a room to share with Redacted and a calendar of the chores and responsibilities I was going to have.

When I wasn't at school I spent my time doing housework, cooking, and babysitting Redacted (only rarely being allowed to do anything with my classmates or kids from the LDS church). It was also understood that Steven and Jeanie could do what they wanted to me sexually and physically while I was there, and that I was to "submit" to them "in all things" (including being "given" to their friends and the Group members down there for sexual things). It was something that David, Rosie, Steve, and Jeanie frequently reminded me of during that time. Rosie would call and write frequently so that I could report, she also frequently reminded me to write in the journal she had given me. It was a lonely and intensely isolated time for me. I struggled with depression and thoughts of suicide.

Steve came down to my room that I shared with his daughter Redacted at night and woke me up by clasping his hand over my mouth. I panicked and tried to push him away, but he is a big man, bigger than David. He smiled at me with excitement as he warned me to be silent and not wake Redacted. He had told me many times that if I woke her up he would "give the same to her". I nodded and he removed his hand.

He pulled off his garments and told me to take off my clothes. When I was naked he lay down on top of me (nearly suffocating me) and ran his fingers through my hair. While he was doing this he whispered in my ear things he doesn't like about his wife Jeanie like her body was getting old and it wasn't young and firm like mine and that she wasn't letting him "in". He said that she had never even farted in front of him and that when he wants to hear her fart he had to sneak to the bathroom door and wait. He went on like that for a long time.

Then he tried to get me to fight him again, he started by tickling me. When I didn't fight him off as strongly as he wanted me to he started pinching me hard. I started to try to get away since it hurt so badly. But he held me there and raped me.

Experience #63, 1997, Tucson, Arizona

This is very similar to the last one, but I think he was drunk or high on something. He pushed himself on top of me and ripped my clothes off. He rammed his penis inside my anus and raped me, and then he fell asleep on my bed.

I got up and went to the bathroom to clean up. Jeanie came out of her room and glared at me. She asked me angrily where Steve was. I told her he was asleep on my bed. She laughed and said that it looked like I would be sleeping on the couch then.

Experience #64, 1997, Tucson, Arizona

Again, much like the one above, Steve came down to my room and told me to get up and put on something sexy. I saw Redacted stir in her bed, but I didn't want to draw attention to her. I did as he said and he had me strip for him and then give him a lap dance. It was hard because he is kind of heavier and I was still short and small. After that he raped me vaginally.

Experience #65, 1997, Rocky Point, Mexico

I was taken on vacation to Rocky Point, Mexico by Jeanie and Steve for a family vacation with their kids. Another family joined us. In our rented house Steve and Jeanie raped me many times. I heard Jeanie tell Steve that she really liked it when I cried out in pain when he raped me in the night because the tide was in and beating on the wall right outside the house the water drowned out the noise.

Steve woke me up and told me to come over to his bed. Jeanie was in there waiting. They were both naked. They told me to undress. Then they had me give Jeanie oral sex while Steve sodomized me.

Experience #66, 1997, Rocky Point, Mexico

This is much like the experience before but Steve made me and Jeanie do "69" while he watched and then he had Jeanie kiss him while he raped me vaginally.

Experience #67, 1997, Rocky Point, Mexico

This is much like the experiences before but Steve was angry and seemed like he was drunk or something. He was so heavy on me when he climbed in my bed. Jeanie was mad at him and complained he was too noisy for her to sleep. Steve made me suck on his penis and then he raped me anally.

Friends and/or Group Members

Experience #68, 1987-1989, Port Chester, New York

The landlord or the manager of Redacted apartment building was "The Punisher" of The Group that Rosie and David were members of in New York. He had keys to our apartment and I remember him coming into our house without knocking. I was very afraid of him.

I was sitting alone at the kitchen table, when the door opened and Redacted landlord came in. Rosie walked into the room, when she saw him she nodded and stepped back against the counter. He

walked past her and Rosie took me to follow him. David and the landlord were standing in Redacted's and my bedroom looking down at Redacted who was sitting on bed.

The landlord yelled at Redacted and told her that if she misbehaved he would come and hurt her. The man grabbed her hand and balled it inside his own fist. He squeezed her hand until she began shaking and crying. She tried to cover her face but he grabbed her hair and ripped her head back and forced her to look at him for a long time. When he left David and Rosie walked out of the room and locked us in.

Experience #69, 1987-1989, Port Chester, New York

Another time I remember the landlord was when I had made a hole in the wall when playing with Redacted. David punished me by spanking my bare bottom and sticking his fingers in my vagina and scraping me. He told me that I would be punished for what I had done again. The landlord came and was angry that he would have to fix the wall. He took me to where I had made the hole and told me to look at it. He squeezed my fingers until I was crying and he told me what a bad girl I was. I begged him to stop. He spanked me really hard and put his penis in my anus and then made me lick it.

Experience #70, 1994-1997, Southern Utah

David took Redacted, Redacted, me and invited Mike Allen and his three kids to come camping/hiking with us down Zion's Narrows. The first night we camped outside the Narrows. When I was in my sleeping bag ready to go to sleep David came to me and made me take some kind of pill. I was too afraid to fall asleep but realized that I was losing control of my body. After the camp was quiet David came over to where I was and he picked me up – sleeping bag and all- and motioned to Mike to follow. He carried me a ways off and unzipped the sleeping bag. He took off my long underwear and pull-up diaper and raped me. Then he and Mike flipped me around so that my head was at the foot of the mummy bag and zipped it up. It was so hard to breathe! Then I was raped again – I believe it was Mike. I heard lots of laughing and whispering. When that was over someone carried me back to the camp and put me down. I was left that way all night until the early morning when the effects of the pill wore off. I had tried to stay awake but obviously fell asleep at some point because I woke up and panicked because I couldn't figure out where I was. My feet and legs were freezing cold from being out in the night air and I had red ant bites all over my legs. My crotch was also covered in dried semen.

Experience #71, 1994-1997, Spring City, Utah

One night while we were getting ready for a dinner party, I heard David and Rosie's conversation about Paul and Ann Larson and how they didn't understand them. David said that if he had a "mongoloid" like Paul's son (who has Downs Syndrome) he would have "put him out of his misery" long ago. He said that it was a waste to let the boy keep living; that he would make the perfect sacrifice. Rosie agreed and said that if they ever had a "f****d-up kid" like that

she would never let anyone know. Then they laughed and agreed that at least they would never have to worry about a kid like that talking.

I was really uncomfortable when the Larson's came that night after hearing what Rosie and David had said. I didn't feel like talking to anyone because I felt so sad for the boy. At one point Rosie pulled me aside and slapped me for not being "engaging" enough.

Redacteds and I were made to perform that evening for our parent's guests and were raped by many people. The rape that sticks out to me the most was when Paul took me into the living room. I was scared that if I got pregnant from him the baby might have Downs's Syndrome and Rosie and David would murder it.

Experience #72, 1992-1994, Nephi, Utah

David and Shalom Leavitt are close friends of Redacted and members of The Group. They have been at our home for ceremonies, parties, and orgies. We would also spend time with them at their home in Nephi pretty often for several years.

David brought Redacted mac computer with us when we went over for dinner at the Leavitt's. After we ate my Redacteds and I were made to play "Risk" on the computer with them. Any time we lost a country we had to do something sexual to David and David L. When David L. took my last country he raped me.

Experience #73, 1992-1995, Bountiful, Utah

Mike and Rebecca Allen are old friends of Rosie and David's. They were often at ceremonies and the parties of Redacted and other group members. Rosie said she liked them because they had money and they listened to her advice when they came to David's training sessions.

Redacteds and I were invited to a weekend sleepover at the Allen's. We played with their kids, but that night Mike came in and raped me. I wet the bed in my sleep after he left. In the morning I was so scared that Mike and Rebecca would be angry at me if they found out, so I said I was sick and stayed in the sleeping bag. Redacted and Redacted went down to play; I could hear them having fun downstairs and in the yard. I was really jealous and sad. Plus my bottom hurt because the urine was starting to sting my skin. Redacted came to check on me after a while and asked me how I was and if I thought I could get up. I told her I was smelly and scared of anyone knowing I wet myself. She went downstairs and asked Rebecca if she minded if I took a quick bath. Redacted came back up and said I was ok to have a bath and she found me a towel. I was so glad I cried in the tub.

Experience #74, 1985-1988, Port Chester, New York

Rosie and David took Redacted and me downstairs to Jan's apartment (one of the tenants of the same building we were living in, the father of a little girl and a member of The Group). It was

daytime, but there was not much light coming down into the basement. David greeted Jan and said that we came down to watch. Jan nodded and started taking off his clothes in front of us. I was afraid he was going to grab me and hurt me. But he looked over to a dark corner and said "Come here." A pile of blankets moved and Jan's little daughter (around my same age I think) got up and walked over to him. He grabbed her, yanking her clothes off her. Rosie held me still with my head facing Jan, forcing me to watch. Jan held his daughter down on the couch and raped her chanting and praying to Satan. While he did this David told Redacted and me something like the little girl had been very bad and this is what happens when little girls don't listen to their Elders.

Experience #75, 1990-1992, Utah

Redacteds and I were taken on a winter trip with James and Lisa Arrington and their kids. During that trip Redacteds and I were raped, terrorized, beaten, etc.

Experience #76, 1990-1992, Utah

Redacted liked to have "Family Nights" with James and Lisa Arrington. One family night we were at their home and we were made to play kitties with them. The adults really got into it; they made us all undress and put down blankets like we did at home. Rosie showed Lisa how to make us eat tuna off her vagina. David and James sat back and laughed. Then David and James put tuna on their anuses and made us eat it off as a joke for Rosie and Lisa. The Arrington's had 2 little kids that they made do it too.

Experience #77, 1991-1993, Spring City, Utah

I was out watering the trees in our front yard when I heard Lee yelling from across the street. Lee was leaning over Redacted and was hitting and slapping her. Redacted was trying to cover her face and head with her arms, but Lee kept pulling them away. I ran inside the house and told Rosie what Lee was doing. Rosie told me harshly that Lee is an adult and Redacted probably deserves it.

When I got back outside Lee was walking away from Redacted and Redacted. I ran over and asked Redacted what happened, but she was crying too hard to answer. I asked Redacted, but she just looked at me blankly and shrugged. Redacted had a bloody nose and bruises forming on her face. I got her up and walked her back across the street and told Redacted to pick up Redacted's toy animals and bring them over. I cleaned up Redacted as best as I could, but she had those bruises for a long time.

Experience #78, 1998, Spring City, Utah

The second semester of my Redacted ear (I was Redacted) I was enrolled at Redacted High School. Rosie and David had enrolled Redacteds in schools in Provo, so they left me alone during the week in Spring City to care for the animals and look after our property. Most often they all came back to Spring City on the weekends and on rare occasions Rosie would come down during the week to see how things were going. Like with Steve and Jeanie in Arizona, Joe and Lee were given permission to do whatever they

liked with me. During this time I was raped, beaten and/or threatened nearly every day (usually by the Bennions during the week, and by Redacted on the weekends). Rosie had me report and keep a journal for her. I felt abandoned and my depression worsened as did my thoughts of suicide.

Joe came over in the middle of the night and banged on the door. I woke, scared to death. I lay still and listened. I could hear him going from door to door trying to find one that was unlocked. I had triple checked everything when I went to bed and even put some chairs and things in front of the doors. It was quiet for a while. I guessed that he had gone over to his house to get the key that Rosie and David had given them.

When he came back, he unlocked the door and pushed it open with a bang. I heard him laugh at the things in front of the door. He bounded up the stairs and came into my room. He mocked and jeered at me for thinking I could lock him out. He ripped the covers off me and told me to strip. I did, as he dropped his pants and climbed on top of me. He noticed that my hair was wet and I had a towel over my pillow. Before he raped me he inhaled deeply and said that he was glad I had gotten myself so clean and fresh for him. I showered again after he left and changed the sheets.

Experience #79, 1998, Spring City, Utah

When I got home from school there was a note taped to the door saying that I was to come over and help Lee. I went to their house and Lee made me follow her into her bedroom, undress and get in the bed with her. She had me rub some kind of balm all over her and give her oral sex.

Experience #80, 1998, Spring City, Utah

One day when I got home from school I unlocked the house and walked in. Joe came out of nowhere (from behind me) and pushed into the house. I jumped because I was so startled. He sneered and said he had been waiting for me. He pushed me over the couch/bench that was in our dining room and ripped my pants off. He told me to sit up and suck on him. He stood in front of me while I sat and sucked on him. He moved my hands to his bottom and told me to rub it. When he was hard he pushed me back and made me roll over. He raped me anally and left.

Experience #81, 1998, Spring City, Utah

Joe would watch for when I was outside feeding or checking on the animals and come over with his dog Kane. One night he walked up to me and pushed me up against the fence. He jammed his hands down my pants fondled my genitals. He forced his mouth onto mine, pinning me against the fence. Then he yanked my pants down and pulled his penis out and pushed me through the log fence so that there was a log at my hips and he put his penis in my anus and raped me. When he was done and had pulled out he spanked me really hard on the bottom several times before he left.

Experience #82, 1998, Spring City, Utah

Another night, similar to the last experience, he pushed me on the ground by the barn and rubbed up against me and put his hands in my pants until he ejaculated in his own pants. Then laughed; smacked me in the face and left.

Experience #83, 1991-1994, Provo, Utah

Anytime Rosie and David had people over to the house the likelihood of something like this happening was pretty high. Rosie and David stressed to us that it was important that their friends see Redacteds and my obedient and appropriate behavior because it was one of the main ways David found new clients for his training sessions. We were well aware that any display of rude or rebellious behavior would result in severe punishment.

We were having a party at Redacted; it was summer, around the 4th or the 24th of July. We lit some of the fireworks that Rosie kept for summer get-togethers. Joe and Lee Bennion, Dave and Deborah Sheets, and some of David's family were there. We had eaten and the adults were sitting around in the patio talking, while the kids ran around and played. I went inside to use the bathroom and when I came upstairs Joe was waiting for me. I told him I needed to go outside because the other kids were waiting for me. He said that if they came looking for me they could "join in". He made me get on my knees in front of him and suck on his penis until he ejaculated in my mouth.

When I was in the bathroom brushing my teeth Rosie came in with Deborah Sheets. She told me to come in her bedroom when I had finished brushing. When I went in Rosie and Deborah were naked in bed together laughing and touching each other. Rosie made me come in and massage them and show Deborah some of the "games" she and David made us play. Rosie also made me give Deborah oral sex while she sucked on Deborah's breasts and kissed her on the mouth.

Later that night Craig Christensen cornered me and raped me in my bedroom when I had gone down there to get a sweater.

Experience #84, 1989-1991, Provo, Utah

To further humiliate you while you were stripped naked and being forced to perform oral sex on a person, our Elders and members of The Group often would come behind you and poke their fingers, penis, tongue or some other object into your anus or vagina.

At one party of Redacted in our family room, I was made to give oral sex to David Leavitt (who was sitting, I was down on all fours in front of him) someone came behind me and smeared something on my anus. When I went to look behind me to see what was happening, David L. hit my head and told me something like he didn't tell me I could stop. But the next minute everyone was laughing when our dog was lead up to me and licked the food off me. I remember pictures were taken.

Experience #85, 1993- 1994, Spring City, Utah

This type of thing happened fairly often. Anytime we were sent over or played at the Bennions there was the possibility of something sexual/demeaning like this happening.

I was sent over to the Bennion's by Rosie to ask for some milk for the food she was preparing. When I knocked on the door, Joe answered and grabbed the back of my neck and forced me into the living room. He asked me what I wanted and told me that I was to ask nicely for the milk. I said something like "Please, Redacted Joe, may I have some milk?" He laughed and told me that he had just what I wanted. He pushed me over the arm of the couch and ripped my shorts and underwear down around my knees. He jammed his penis inside my anus and raped me there. He dug his nails into my arms and told me to "beg for some milk". I cried out in pain begging like he asked me to. He laughed again and snatched the measuring cup out of my hand and ejaculated into it. I raised my head to see what he was doing and he kneed me the thigh. I cried out again. He yelled at me to get out of his house as he thrust the measuring cup at me. I pulled up my clothes as quickly as I could, grabbed the measuring cup and ran home.

When I got home I was punished by Rosie for not getting what she wanted. My punishment was to drink Joe's semen from the measuring cup.

Experience #86, 1993-1995, Salt Lake City, Utah

Redacted went up for a ceremony at Gordon Bowen's home. After the ceremony was finished and all the participants were grabbing other people and kids to have sex with or rape Gordon grabbed me and Redacted and took us to another room. He made us take our clothes off and lick each other's bottoms and then he made us do it to him and then he told us to kiss each other on the mouth. He raped us both, but ejaculated in Redacted.

Experience #87, 1991-1993, Salt Lake City, Utah

This was similar to the last. We were at Gordon Bowen's home. Gordon took Redacted, Redacted and me up to the room with the tiny balcony and shut the door. He told us to undress and he used some kind of harness thing and bound Redacted up and made her get on her knees. Then he put a gag in her mouth. He gave me and Redacted stick things and made us hit Redacted all over her body. He sat in a chair and undid his pants, he watched us and rubbed his penis. After a while he told me to come suck on him while Redacted kept hitting Redacted. Redacted's skin is so fair that she was already beginning to bruise. Then he pushed me away and went and pushed Redacted on the floor and raped her anally from behind.

Experience #88, 1999-2000, Provo, Utah

After we moved into the condo, Rosie invited Janae Jones over for dinner. I think her ex-husband was in town and was spending time with their kids that night. Rosie had Redacted, Redacted and me clean the house and help make big dinner and we all sat and ate with her. She talked about

the people in the ward; who was who and what their stories were. Rosie was very interested in all the "dirt".

After dinner Rosie invited Janae to come relax on the couches and said that we would clean up. Rosie said that we were to join them as soon as we were finished. We did, and Rosie told me to play the CD she had queued up. She asked Janae if she would like a massage and offered to give her one. Rosie laid a blanket on the floor and invited Janae to undress; Janae did – right in front of us. Rosie watched her as she did and told her how beautiful she was. Rosie had us undress and she did as well. Rosie and Janae kissed each other on the lips and told us what to do. We were forced to perform oral sex on them as well as use the vibrators and dildos Rosie had.

Experience #89, 1999-2000, Provo, Utah

Janae called me on the phone and said that Redacted were out and she really needed some help getting some work done around the house. She asked me if I could come over for an hour or so. I agreed and headed over there. Redacteds and I often were paid to do housework by people in the ward, so this did not seem unusual.

When I arrived she said she needed help moving some things in her closet and sorting clothes. I went to her room to help her. She started showing me clothes and asking what I thought. Everything was lovely and I didn't know what to say. She announced "Well, I'll try it on for you!" She quickly took her clothes off and put on the outfit. I said she looked very nice. She thanked me for noticing and then said that she had something for me to try on. I was pretty uncomfortable, but wasn't sure what to do. She handed me a sheer shirt. She told me to go put it on and she would give it to me if I liked it. I asked if there was a tank top I could wear under it. She said that she'd look for one, but I could try it on without one. I went to the other bathroom and put it on. I had my bra on, but it was very sheer. She called to me to let her see it.

I reluctantly went in and stood before her. She was being very warm and affectionate. She touched my arm and shoulders as she walked around me examining me. Then she looked me in the face and told me how lovely she thought I looked in it and that she wanted me to have it. She stroked my hair and arms as she said that she was so grateful that I was being so kind to her daughter Ashley and that she was really glad we were friends and I could spend time with their family. She said that she wished she could have a daughter like me because I was so respectful and loving. She said some really rude things about Redacted about how she didn't care about her looks, wasn't friendly to the people Janae introduced her to, and she had no self-control. I told her that I didn't think those things and that Redacted was a wonderful friend to me; but she brushed my comment aside. She took my hand and thanked me again and then put her arms around me and gave me a hug. She told me that there was something else she wanted me to do. I was really scared. (Rosie often talked about how powerful and influential Janae is and that I was to do whatever she told me to or I would "wish" I was "dead".) I told Janae that I should probably get going since I had some chores to do at home and Redacted might get mad. Janae

smirked and said "Redacted knows you are here working for me." I knew by the look on her face what she meant and that I had no choice but to stay.

She made me go to her bed with her and take her clothes off of her. She got in and told me to take my clothes off but to put the sheer shirt back on. I did as she told me. She had me get on top of her and rub my body all over her and then lie beside her and stroke her back and bottom. Then she made me perform oral sex on her until she orgasmed. Then she gave me money for the "work" I had done and sent me home.

Experience #90, 2000-2002, Provo, Utah

James Arrington was one of the men that Rosie would invite over to the condo for orgies. They also went on dates publicly before Rosie's divorce was final. Richard would get very upset by it and yell at her and punish me for not telling him. James and Rosie liked to role-play and often they came up with elaborate scenarios that Redacteds and I were forced to enact with them. This type of thing happened around once or twice a month for several years.

One evening James came over and Redacteds and I were made to give James oral sex while Rosie performed a "belly dance" for him. We were supposed to be acting like we were part of his harem. After her dance she and James had sex with each other and Redacteds and I were forced to kiss and caress them while they did.

Experience #91, 1999-2002, Provo, Utah

Another of the men that Rosie invited over was some guy from Turkey. Rosie wasn't divorced when he was coming over. They would stand in the driveway in the middle of the day kissing in addition to long phone calls, emails, and her giving him gifts (some of which were cash). It would really scare me because I took the threats of The High Council seriously and I felt that Rosie was recklessly endangering us.

She also gave him full access to Redacted home. He came in and raped me 4 separate times while Rosie was there. One of the times I was downstairs doing laundry and he came in and pushed me down on the pile on the floor and raped me there. During it he kept telling me what an "elite lady" Rosie was to let him into her home.

Money and payments

Experience #92, 2000-2003, Provo, Utah

Richard kept receipts for the "debts" that I owed him as well as keeping track of our "tithing". This tithing refers to a portion of our time, energy, skill, money, sexual attentions, etc. it was very important to our Elders that we keep up on our debts and "tithing". He kept receipts for the debts in a manila envelope in his desk. Some were things I had agreed to, and others were things he thought should go in there but didn't tell me until he was ready to collect.

Several times he brought me a piece of paper that said "voice lessons" on it. I had been told by Rosie that she was paying for them and I had been doing extra chores, baby-sitting, housework, etc. to pay them off. But I had a sick feeling when I realized that Richard wanted to be paid as well. He made me undress and lay with him in his bed. He had me rub myself against him until he was aroused enough to rape me. He told me that I would owe him for a while since the lessons were expensive. He raped me at least 5 more times for just the voice lessons.

Experience #93, 2001-2003, Provo, Utah

Our Elders and others in The Group would often give us small amounts of money, frequently it was before we had done anything to earn it (Richard and June would regularly send us coins and money in the mail when we were small, or when we lived away from them). It was given to us with the expectation that repayment in sexual favors or in private performances would follow.

Once after a vocal performance, Richard gave me some money. I didn't want to take it but I knew I had no choice. He told me what a good job I had had done and also said "you must show your Redacteds how to prove their gratitude to me". He continued talking about his generosity in providing a home, car, food, clothes and classes for us out of his "retirement" savings.

About a week later he called me to come over to the house and said that he wanted me to sing him that song again. I knew he meant from the performance and I also knew I had no options. I did and then he made me dance and rub my body on his until he could rape me. He did by putting his penis in my anus.

Prostitution

Rosie would often be teased and called "Madam" by friends and family. They were referring to the "whore house" that she was running. Sometimes people would call it "The Hen House" and call Rosie the "hen" and Redacted "little chicks", some people could also call David "the cock".

Often suitors, our Elder's friends, family, etc. were instructed to call us by other names (like Whitney, Jessica, Cinderella, Diana, Tabitha, Rebecca, Joan, etc.). These other names were used as a type of character name. Redacted and I each knew that when we were called by a specific name what character we were to play (it was one of the things we practiced during family nights, etc.). Rosie and David told people that while we were called by another name the conscious part of us would not remember what we had done.

After a rape, beating, appointment with a suitor, etc. where Rosie or David weren't there to see it they would interview us to find out exactly what went on. They made notes and kept records of everything we said; we had to be very detailed. It was horrible to have been given to someone to be raped and then to tell Rosie and David all about it. We were also told to write in our journals or to write a "report" about all that happened if we went on trips without them. When I lived in Arizona Rosie would constantly get after me for not writing her enough letters with the information that she wanted. She

would often yell at me on the phone about it. Our journals were carefully monitored however, so I usually was too discouraged about that to write anything that mattered to me.

Experience #94, 1991-1993, Dance Hall Rock, Kane County, Utah

There was to be a large group of people from The Group meeting up in southern Utah for ceremonies over several days. I think it had been scheduled to coincide with some significant lunar calendar event, I don't know what. Rosie packed lingerie, costumes, props, perfumes, lotions, and makeup for us because she and David were going to have Redacted perform for everyone. And they also made appointments for suitors from the group for the time we would be there.

We got there and met up with everyone. There were maybe 50 people total there. Rosie and David had us perform a sexy dance and song, and they had us lead our suitors over to the sleeping bags Rosie and David had prepared for us. We took one after another. The first night multiple men and a couple women raped me. We performed the next night too, that night I was raped by several men and woman.

I remember on the ride home how happy Rosie and David were. They stopped for lunch at a fast food place and Redacteds and I got to get milk shakes.

Experience #95, 1996, Provo, Utah

When I was supposed to be in Redacted grade, Rosie and David kept me home claiming I was being "home schooled". The reality of it was that I was being kept home to "repay" my "debt" (my expensive abdominal surgery, the dowry that David and Jim Harmston had agreed on, my years of "dependency", etc.). They told me that I only had a few more years to be with them before they had to send me to live in Manti with the Harmston's. They told me that it was my duty to serve them while I could. One of the ways I was forced to repay my debt was to entertain extra suitors. There were even some days during that year where I would see 5-8 suitors a day, and times when they were using me for other things.

I was called upstairs by Rosie in the morning who told me that I was going to be seeing suitors that day and she didn't want there to be any issues. She reminded me of some things that might happen if I disobeyed her. I cleaned up myself and the room and she came in to inspect. She would often look for bruises or marks before a suitor would visit so she would know if they had been too rough. Then I waited for the suitors to arrive.

I lay in the bed like I had been taught, as seductively as I could. The first man came in with Rosie following behind. I had never seen him before. She said something like "This is Redacted Redacted. Isn't she lovely?" The man agreed that I was, and told her that she had a nice "set up". Rosie just smiled and told him that he was welcome to request anything he wanted and that I would do anything he said. He raped me, vaginally, a couple times in the time he had. He had told me to call him "lover". When the alarm went off, he thanked me for the fun time.

Once I heard him leave, I ran to the bathroom to wash myself in the tub and try to get the smell of his cologne off me. Rosie came in to inspect me again. After she had put her finger into my vagina to see if it was clean she told me to get the room ready again and brush the tangles out of my hair.

The day went on like that. I probably saw 5 men who each raped me either vaginally or anally, or requested oral sex.

Experience #96, 1995-1996, Provo, Utah

A suitor came to the Provo house for an appointment with me for the entire night. I had never seen him before. Because of my bedwetting, I had not been allowed to drink anything for the majority of the afternoon. I was told that if he wanted me to drink wine with him I should act more tipsy than I really was so I wouldn't have to drink as much. I would be excused from school the next day so I could stay home and sleep.

Rosie said that a Braveheart situation had been requested and she dressed me like a "highland lass" and told me to do my best to use a Scottish accent. Carma came over to try to make the room look like an old farmhouse bedroom, she made me go down and help her and gave me many gross pieces of advice and told me she would expect full details tomorrow. There were candles and a bottle of red wine on the bedside table with a couple of mismatched cups.

The suitor was a married man (saw his wedding ring with his things), and brown haired and around 45. When he came to the house Rosie had a kilt, jacket and various things for him to wear if he wanted. Even the food Rosie provided seemed like old Scottish cooking. It seemed he was really impressed by that. He raped me vaginally several times that night and once in the morning before he left.

I received flowers from him the next day. They were delivered to our home with a sealed note for Rosie thanking her and saying that he wanted me to have the flowers. Rosie told me that when he left he said that he had been blown away by the experience and was very impressed with me. He said he would be making several more appointments. She was very happy and nice to me for the next couple days.

He did come again, close to 20 more times. Always requesting the same sort of thing, but he brought me little gifts that Rosie had approved, like chocolates, flowers and simple ring he wanted me to wear while we were together.

Experience #97, 1995-1996, Provo, Utah

This was with the same man as the previous experience. This time was different because he had me dance around room with him like we were at a barn raising. We were both breathing really hard and he threw me on the bed and raped me with my skirt up around my waist.

Experience #98, 1990-1991, Provo, Utah

I was told to wait in the bedroom for my next appointment. Rosie had dressed me up in a frilly "baby doll" dress and had done my hair like a tiny girl. She had me suck on a pacifier and had put down a quilt with toys on it for me to play with.

When the suitor came in and shut the door I could tell he really liked what Rosie had done. He had me stand up and prance around the room for him. Rosie had put a jump rope in there and he asked me to use it and sing a songs. I sang "Miss Mary Mack". He took off his clothes and sat on the quilt watching me rubbing his penis. When I was done with that he had me come sit by him on the quilt and we played with the toys.

My dress was really short and Rosie hadn't let me wear any panties. When he caught a glimpse of my bottom he went nuts and fondled me and stuck his face in my crotch (I had been kneeling on the floor), he had to bend down to do it. Then he made me stand in front of him and put crouch over his face while he lay on the floor. He had me hold up my dress and he sucked on my genitals while he rubbed himself. Then he pushed me on the floor and climbed on top of me and raped me vaginally.

Experience #99, 1990-1991, Provo, Utah

The same man from the experience above came often. He was really into me acting younger than my age. Rosie had set up our appointment for the office, but she had me drawing with chalk in the patio when he arrived. Rosie watched for a while from the window in the laundry room door. He sat and watched me while I drew and asked me what I was drawing. He was rubbing himself through his pants while he watched me.

After a while he said that he wanted to play inside with me. We went into the office and he shut the door. He had me play again on the quilt and raped me much like before.

Experience #100, 1990-1991, Provo, Utah

Same man as from the last two experiences. This time Rosie let me be jumping on the bed when he arrived. This was pretty rare that she let us do this so I actually had fun before he came in. I wasn't wearing underwear and so he saw my genitals each time I jumped. It seemed like he really liked it and quickly got undressed and lay on the bed so he could watch me from below while he rubbed himself. He raped me vaginally on the bed.

Experience #101, 1990-1991, Provo, Utah

Same man as from the last few experiences. He brought me a lollipop and he had me suck on it and lick it while he watched me. We played with the toys again I sang him some nursery rhymes that Rosie had told me to and showed him the "games" that went with them. He was really into it (I heard him telling Rosie afterward that he really liked it, I think he must have given her more

money because she thanked him a lot and said something like "oh, that's too much!" But he said it wasn't).

Experience #102, 1991-1992, Provo, Utah

Before the suitor came Rosie and David set up the office with a blanket on the floor and a wooden chair in the center of it. They had forced me to undress completely and they tied me up with really scratchy rope to the chair. Then they blindfolded me with a bandana. Rosie kept telling me it was just a game and would be really fun.

When the suitor came in I heard him undress and then I could tell he circled me for a while. Then I heard him sit on the couch. It was creaking a bit, so I guess he was rubbing himself or something. After a while I heard what sounded like a pocket knife open. I got pretty scared at that point but I tried to stay quiet like David told me to. I could feel this man's breath on my cheek. He smelled like cigarette smoke. He ran something cold on my chest, which I was scared was a knife. He cut the ropes and pulled me off the chair onto the floor and raped me vaginally from behind. When he was done I heard him dress and leave. I kept still on the floor. I never saw his face.

A man like that came at least 5 other times to rape me.

Experience #103, 1994, Spring City, Utah

There was a huge party at Redacted in Spring City, with tons of food and people. It was around Thanksgiving. Earlier that day when I was helping Rosie prepare food in the kitchen, she told me that I was to gather money from anyone who was interested, so that everyone could enjoy the party. Gerrit was coming, she said, and he had asked for me. I went upstairs and got ready and found clothes she had laid out for me on my bed. She came up and did my hair and makeup and put some scent on me.

That evening while everyone was milling around talking and laughing, I went around doing what Rosie had said. But, I didn't do it exactly the way she wanted...I put a wool blanket over my head and shoulders and grabbed a tin cup from the kitchen and went around like a beggar asking for "alms for the poor". Rosie was mad, I could see it on her face, but she couldn't do anything about it without embarrassing herself.

I got a lot of money that night – much more than normal; close to \$11. The largest portion, \$5 or so was from Redacted Gerrit. But I also was given money from Paul Larson, Ann Larson, Joe Bennion, Randal Lake, Tom Schulte, and a couple other friends of David's and Rosie I didn't really know. Most of the people who put money in my cup made a show of it for the crowd and everyone jeered and made cat calls.

After dinner I walked up to the person who had given me the most (Gerrit), and I like I had been taught, I asked him if he was ready. This came with more cat calls like before, as I lead him upstairs.

I was raped that night by almost everyone at the party – at least all the men and Ann Larson. After I was finished with last one I got in the shower rather than going back downstairs to help “entertain”. I was punished for that by David. He beat me that night after the guests had left.

Experience #104, 1995-1996, Provo, Utah

Brian Capener was in town and came over to the condo help plan some of the films Rosie and David wanted to make while he was there. Rosie served David, Brian, and herself dinner while they talked.

They set up the camera downstairs and made Redacted, Redacted and me walk through the “script”. We were fully clothed, but after we were done blocking it, David asked Brian if he wanted “to stay for some fun”. Brian said he had been looking forward to it. David told him to let us know what he wanted.

Brian started “directing” us again, like he had been a few minutes ago. He had us all undress, get down on our hands and knees and rub our faces in each other’s bottoms. He took off his clothes and had us do it to him. Brian called out for Rosie and David to join us. He raped Redacted and Redacted anally before he left that night, Rosie made Redacted and me perform oral sex on her while David sodomized Redacted.

Experience #105, 1997-1998, Provo, Utah

Conrad Godferson came over to our house for the evening to “work”. First he assisted David with CJ’s therapy session, he ate dinner with our family, and then he filmed a movie and Rosie and David had set up. Con really got into the making of our films and would get very intense and excited.

After the filming was over, Rosie and David left Redacteds and me alone with him in the bedroom. He took out another tape and filmed us while he raped and sodomized us, and made us perform oral sex on each other as well as sticking our fingers into each other’s vagina and anus. He was very rough and hit us several times as he got more and more excited.

Experience #106, 1994-1995, Provo, Utah

Paul Larsen was filming a movie in the small bedroom in Spring City. He actually had taken off his clothes before he began, and filmed the whole thing while he was naked. The curtains were closed because Rosie and David didn’t want anyone to identify where the movie had been made by seeing out the window.

After the filming was done, Paul got into the bed with Redacted, Redacted and me and made us lick and kiss him all over. He made Redacted and me try to kiss him at the same time. He lay on the bed panting and moaning. Then he rolled over on top of Redacted and raped her while he had Redacted and me kiss his body all over.

Experience #107, 1993-1995, Provo, Utah

Brian Kershisnik was visiting Redacted for something – I'm not sure what. Later David invited him to come watch us film a movie.

Rosie and Carma had dressed Redacted and me up like sexy kittens and had made us perform oral sex on David (his head was not in frame).

After we were done filming David asked if Brian wanted to "play" with his (David's) kittens. Brian quickly took David up on the offer. David told Redacted and me to "treat" our guest. Brian made us suck on his penis and act like cats and lick his bottom, face and neck. He ejaculated in my mouth while he made Redacted hump me from behind.

Experience #108, 1999-2004 Provo, Utah

One of the movies Rosie and David made was one called "The River of No Return" in which I performed a number from a movie of the same title starring Marilyn Monroe. The story is about a saloon girl/prostitute.

The scene that Rosie and David set up was in the basement bedroom in the Provo condo. Rosie dressed the room to look like a bedroom of a saloon girl (Western theme). There was an oil lamp on the bedside table and a screen to dress behind. They had me wear a robe, a boa or scarf, and old fashioned bloomers and chemise, stockings and garters. I was told to do a striptease while singing the song.

(David and Rosie were constantly telling me how ugly I was, how flat chested, boney, and boyish I looked, especially in comparison to Redacted. Rosie, Carma, Suki Christensen, Kim Stevens, and others gave me lessons on how (when naked) to mask my flat chest using my arms, a scarf, fan, etc.)

Experience #109, 1999-2004 Provo, Utah

These names, Faith, Hope, and Charity, were some that David and Rosie chose for repeat "characters" in the films they shot, in addition to being used as the title of a film. The names were given to Redacted, me, and Redacted respectively (Redacted was "Joy"). They instructed us in the personalities of these characters teaching us that we were to be raunchy, lewd, base, and sadistic while playing these characters.

In one of the films that featured Faith, Hope, and Charity Rosie and David made us start with a pillow fight that turned into all of us stripping off each other's clothes off and performing oral sex on each other.

Experience #110, 1999-2001 Provo, Utah

The Three Graces were recurring characters in the films and was also used as a title for a film. We would be wearing light, draped robes, or Greek/Roman type costumes, and would usually start out by dancing in a circle holding hands. However, this would quickly evolve into a raunchy orgy forced by David and Rosie. These sometimes included David or Rosie playing different roles.

In one of the films that featured The Three Graces, Rosie and Carma dressed us in some of Carma's Roman costumes and they had us wearing tons of their jewelry. Redacted sat playing the harp; Redacted (dressed like a servant) was feeding me grapes, while Redacted danced for me. Then Rosie and David made me have Redacted come to me and they made me kiss her. Redacted and Redacted join us and performed oral sex on each other.

Experience #111, 1996-1997, Spring City, Utah

Rosie told me that I had to take new pictures of Redacted for her "portfolio". I knew I had to do what she said or I would be punished, so I tried to take pictures that were more sweet than suggestive. In most of the pictures, Redacted was just wearing her diaper or underwear (I don't remember which). Some were taken in the Spring City bathroom and some in the girls' bedroom. We still have some of the pictures.

Experience #112, 1998-1999, Spring City, Utah

Rosie gave me her camera and a roll of film and told me to get some nude, suggestive "art" shots of Redacted. We both knew we had to follow her orders. We barricaded ourselves in the downstairs bathroom and took the roll. When I gave Rosie her camera back she said something like "they better be worth the postage".

Rosie sent tons of rolls of film to her brother Nathan to develop on a regular basis. She was referring to whether or not they would be any good when she saw the prints.

Experience #113, 2002-2003, Provo, Utah

Rosie's brother Nathan was visiting and Rosie had asked him to take some pictures of me for some of her "advertisements". He brought his nice camera and set up in the upstairs bedroom in our condo because he said the light there was best.

Rosie had me shave my crotch in preparation. Rosie and Nathan had me undress and they took some nude on the bed, many of them were with my legs spread wide, some of those they made me masturbate with my hand and others they had me use a dildo. They also took some of me in lingerie.

After the shoot was finished, Rosie asked Nathan if he was hungry. He said he was, and would love to eat at Redacted rather than at Carma's. She told him to "take his time".

Nathan came over to where I was on the bed and took off his clothes. I had covered myself up with the blanket when they said they were finished, but now he ripped that from me. He climbed on top of me and rubbed his penis on my thighs until he was hard. Then he told me to get him "wet". He meant that he wanted me to suck on him so that his penis was wet from my spit, I did and then he climbed back on me and raped me vaginally.

Experience #114, 2000-2001, Provo, Utah

When Rosie and Redacted left for Turkey, Redacted and I were left under the supervision of David, Richard and Carma. David came over nearly every night to rape and threaten us, and occasionally brought a suitor or his friends to rape us as well.

Redacted had a little brown rabbit that I was caring for while she was away and I was very careful with it because Redacted was so worried about leaving it and I didn't want to let her down since I was blamed for one of her pets dying before.

David got me to do what he wanted by telling me that if I behaved well, nothing would happen to Redacted's rabbit. I was so obedient and did everything he wanted me to in an attempt to protect it.

There was one night in particular where David came over. He threatened me and raped me anally and then let the friend of his (that I don't remember seeing before) he had brought with him to have a "turn". David made me put on lingerie and "seduce" his friend. I did everything that David told me to. But it didn't end up helping me because in the morning when I went to check on the bunny, someone had broken its neck. I was left to deal with it and to tell Redacted that I had let her bunny die.

Experience #115, 2005-2006, Provo, Utah

Rosie had scheduled a suitor come to our home to rape me. She threatened me that I had better "play Jessica" really well. She said something like he was really wealthy and was probably interested in becoming a regular. She said that if I didn't please him she would send in Redacted.

When the man came he raped me while I was tied down on the bed. Rosie said I needed to make it look like I was fighting the ropes, but that I couldn't pull too hard because I might break her antique bed. She said that if I did break it she really would let him have Redacted.

The Church of Lucifer

Titles and positions are important to them because they prove to the rest of the group their worthiness and dedication to the "gospel". Within the Council, the group, and the family, there are many titles and honorary names. Some are "Master Mahan", "Peacemaker", "The Deaf One", "Magor Missabib", "The Punisher", etc.

The High Council

Experience #116, 1999, Provo, Utah

I attended a High Council meeting with Redacted. We were blindfolded and driven a short distance to where we were led into a basement room and told to wait until the council was ready. At that point, we were allowed to take our blindfolds off. When we entered the room there were about twelve men in black hoods and robes sitting (one of them was Richard). The council members were sitting at the head of the room. The audience's seats were facing them, in the back of the room. Everyone either had a mask, hood, or veil covering his/her face. Redacted (including Richard, Carma, Suki and Craig Christensen) were the only people with bare faces.

The Council started out by reprimanding David for failing in his responsibilities as a Pater Familias and for losing control of his wife and children. He also had failed in the "proper teaching" of the gospel to his children and had contaminated the pure gospel with Native American theology. They told him that he had gotten out of hand and sloppy in his observance of the Gospel, and that he had built a kingdom up unto himself without the permission or approval of the council. His wife and children would be reassigned to Richard as the new "Pater Familias".

Rosie was reprimanded for her behavior in the community and both Rosie and David were told they were not publicly devout enough in LDS church. Rosie was told that she would now be placed in a new home under the "watchful eye" of her parents, neighbors, and The Council. She was admonished to be submissive and humble towards her parents in public and in private and to continue with the teachings of the unadulterated Gospel. She was told that if she performed her duties well, her needs would be provided for.

Redacteds and I were reprimanded for being disobedient, unruly, and not listening to the wise counsel of our Elders. For these reasons, we would also be punished. We were told that our futures would be protected if we performed our duties well with humility and gratitude.

Then they told us that Rosie and David would get a divorce and that Redacted and I would be allowed to testify against David for certain transgressions. They said that they had a plan to use certain people in the community to ensure The Council's plan would be carried out. We would be advised about what language to use and which acts we could describe. Redacted was strictly warned that disobedience to the council's judgment would result in loss of position within the kingdom and the loss of our material possessions. If we performed our duties well, we would be provided a good life and many opportunities.

At this point, the Council ruled on our "punishment", which was carried out immediately. Richard and Redacted joined Redacted in a circle. Our whole family were forced to undress and participate in a covenant-making sexual act, where we submitted ourselves to Richard's will. After that there was an orgy where Redacteds and I were raped by many of the people there

who were still masked. The only person whose face I did see was John Bunting from the LDS ward whose mask fell off during the orgy. He was one of the men on The Council.

Bible Study, Training & Therapy Sessions

At Bible studies it was usual for there to be a few other kids who would go off and play together until the adults were finished. Redacteds and I were rarely allowed to play with the kids; we were to be visible to the other adults. There were several reasons for this, the most important being that this was a way that Rosie and David advertised David's therapy training sessions (by us showing our submissive behavior) and to show off Redacteds and me off to get more suitors for us.

Experience #117, 1994-1995, Salt Lake City & Provo, Utah

Redacted was at a Bible study at someone's house in Salt Lake. There was food and lots of people, but only a few kids. Most of them were all playing elsewhere in the house but Rosie and David said we had to stay with them and listen. There was a guest speaker, and then a big discussion with lots of arguing about doctrine and scriptures. It was long and boring and I got tired of sitting still on the floor.

Towards the end of the evening adults came up to talk to Rosie while Redacteds and I were standing by her. She introduced us to a few of them and one man in particular asked Rosie quietly about my schedule for the next week. Rosie assured him that she could make anything work.

Several days later that man came to an appointment to have sex with me at our house in Provo. I had been kept home that day from school and Rosie had made me clean the room and take a shower before she did my hair and makeup.

I had to wait in the room for him wearing lingerie and laying on the bed. Rosie showed him in and said she would knock when he had 5 minutes left. He closed the door and came over to me and rubbed my body and admired the lingerie. He made me straddle him and he raped me up against the wall. He laughed and said I was "as light as a feather" compared to his wife.

Training and therapy sessions vary widely. Some of them that I was made to participate in were pretty benign (like holding Redacted Bonnie's hand while she cried during therapy) and some of them were horrible (like being demonstrated on and tortured at Gordon's).

Experience #118, 1992-1996, Salt Lake City, Utah

Our family went up to a special party at Gordon's home. Rosie spent a long time getting herself and Redacted, Redacted and me ready. She told us there would be important people there of the "royal line" and we needed to be on our best behavior and as "befitted our station".

When we got there, about 20 adults were milling around eating and we heard lots of kids off in another part of the house. When Gordon began his training session, the children were brought

in and seated in front of their parents. A boy, about 14, was pointed out and Gordon made him strip naked, his body was bound, his eyes were covered, and he was made to kneel.

A young girl was then chosen from the kids. She was scared and didn't want to leave her Redacted. But her mother, Carla Jimison, gave the girl's hand to Gordon and he took her to the middle of the room. He let go of her hand and told her to take her clothes off. When she didn't move, Carla went over, slapped her face and undressed her.

The girl was made to get down on all fours and suck on the boy's penis; we could all see the boy's penis becoming erect. Gordon then took a tube of lubricant and put some on his finger and jammed his finger into her anus to lubricate it. He girl cried out and he hit her on the head and said something like "shut your whoring mouth". He positioned her on all fours again tuned the other way this time and Gordon rubbed the boy's penis with this hand until the boy's penis was stiff again, then he jammed the penis into the girl's anus. Gordon moved her back and forth, slowly at first, but then faster until he saw the boy's body shutter. Gordon laughed and pushed the girl over onto her side, where she curled up, shivering, and hid her face until the session was over.

Gordon explained that this method was meant to teach the boy that this type of sex was preferable, that pain was actually pleasure and to seek this type of feeling again. He went and undid the boy's ropes. He told his parents that he was to have full access to his siblings and mother at any time and should be allowed to "experiment". If he showed any hesitation it was the role of the Pater Familias to "assist" the boy until he got over any shyness. The pater familias should send the mother or siblings into him at night to sleep in his bed. Gordon then said that the boy was to teach his brother how to do it, using himself, their Redacted and their mother as victims. He told the parents that they should put a TV/VCR in their sons' rooms and provide them with as many S&M type pornos as they could get their hands on.

He told the boy that it was his part of his "birthright" to have domination over his siblings and mother and that if accepted this right he would be blessed by the Lord Lucifer.

Experience #119, 1998-1999, Provo, Utah

Angela Fenton was a client of David's who lived with us for a while. Rosie and David made Redacteds and me do many sexual things with her.

David had called for me to come help him. He told me that CJ (one of the names of Angela's "parts" – a young boy (to make this more confusing David said that there were multiple CJs)) was having a memory and he needed to work through it. (We had been given very strict instructions that we were never to refer to CJ as "her".) He told me do exactly as CJ said.

CJ said that I was to lie down on the ground and pretend to be asleep. She covered me with a blanket and put a pillow behind my head. She sat next to me on the floor, while David sat in his

chair with a pad of paper and a pen. I lay still, scared of what was going to happen. I tried to look through the cracks of my eyelids but I was smacked across the face by CJ's open hand. I tried to protect myself, but she kept hitting me and yelling "NO!" and that I had to put my arms down. She climbed on top of me, sitting on my chest and pinned my arms at my sides (Angela had at least 100 lbs. on me). She hit me over and over again on the face and head yelling "bad boy!" each time. Sometimes she hit me with her open hand and sometimes with her fists. I was crying out, begging David to help me. He just sat there watching.

After several minutes, CJ collapsed on me crying. I wriggled out from underneath her, got up and stood looking down at her unsure of what I was supposed to do. She was just lying there on the floor sobbing. My head was aching; I could taste blood in my mouth, my nose felt busted and could feel my face starting to swell. I looked up at David; he was gazing out the window. I turned and walked out of the room.

Experience #120, 1995-1998, Provo, Utah

David came and told me that I was going to help him with one of his clients. He handed me some lingerie had me go into the bathroom of the Provo house to change; when I came out he lead me into his office where a young boy (6-8 years old) was sitting alone on the couch. David took a seat in his chair and told the boy to relax and that he was in a safe place and that he could do whatever he felt like. If the boy liked what I (Redacted) was doing to him, he should respond or ask for more. The boy nodded slightly. David turned some music on. I knew what he wanted me to do; he had made me do this for other clients, friends and suitors. I was to dance, strip, and tease him; really anything to try to get this boy to respond to me. The poor boy just sat there, small and quiet, looking at me sadly. I could tell that David was getting more and more excited that this wasn't working and the boy continued just to sit and no show sexual interest. David bragged to me later about how he had turned this boy into a "fag".

Experience #121, 1995-1998, Provo, Utah

Similar to the last experience, there was another young boy who was brought in for therapy. He seemed to be about the same age as the other boy, 6-8 years old. David took his office chair into the master bedroom and had the boy come in, made him undress, and get in the bed. David sat down and told me to strip, dance and try to seduce the boy. When that didn't work the way he wanted he brought Rosie in and she undressed and got in the bed with the boy. She made him nurse (she was still lactating from Redacted) and she groped his penis even when he was crying and begging her to stop.

Then Rosie and David forced me to show him how to give her oral sex. She pulled the covers off of herself and spread her legs. I was so ashamed, but showed him. Then Rosie started getting mad and told the boy to "eat" her. I moved aside to let him take over. Rosie hit him on the head a few times when he was too rough. David was watching this intently, not taking his eyes off the boy. Rosie started yelling more loudly and told him to "stick his finger in her ass". I again showed

him what to do. He had tears in his eyes. Rosie yelled out as she orgasmed and then kicked the boy away sending him flying off the bed. David went over to Rosie and lay down next to her, whispering and laughing together. I wrapped in a robe and took the boy out of the room and him down the hall to the bathroom. I gave him a towel and turned the shower on for him. He had been shaking and quietly crying, but he began crying harder. I gave him a quick hug even though he was naked. I told him the shower would help, and I would try to find his clothes and leave them outside the bathroom door.

Experience #122, 1991-1993, Provo, Utah

David and Shalom Leavitt also went to David for therapy training sessions. Sometimes our family would go to their house and sometimes they would come to one of ours.

One evening they came to our house and Rosie had made dinner. After we ate we went into the living room and Redacteds and I were made to undress and show a lot of the nursery rhymes and games we played. David was naked too and we demonstrated on him. Shalom took notes and asked us to show her a couple of the games again. Then David had David L. and Shalom undress and they practiced the games with us. At the end of the evening Rosie and David invited David L. to take whoever he wanted into one of the bedrooms for some "fun". David L. asked for Rosie, Redacted and me. Redacted had to stay in the living room with Shalom and David. Redacted and I were raped my David L. and Rosie.

Experience #123, 1993-1994, Kanosh, Utah

Brian and Suzanne Kershnik brought their son to David for training therapy. Redacted was quite young and his parents had asked to be taught how to "turn his heart" and create an absolutely obedient child like they believed Redacteds and me to be.

With David coaching Brian and Suzanne, they played some of the "games" that The Group uses and Brian made Redacted give him oral sex.

Experience #124, 1992-1996, Provo, Utah

Kevin and Khaliel Kelly had many training sessions with David that Rosie attended and Redacteds and I were forced to participate in. They would try to get as many sessions in during their trips to Utah (they lived in New York for many years, and had also had some sessions from David there and in both Spring City and Provo, Utah).

Redacteds and I were forced to be naked during the session while David demonstrated raping and humiliation techniques on us. Kevin and Khaliel asked lots of questions. David also made us perform sex acts on each other and showed off some of the "games" David and Rosie used on us, by having us perform them for the Kelly's.

Towards the end David had Redacted and me lay on the floor and invited Kevin and Khaliel to come over and undress. Then he and Rosie showed them how to hold a child down so they couldn't get away while they were raped (using us to demonstrate). Then David had the Kellies practice. After a while David told Redacted and me to "resist" while Kevin and Khaliel actually raped us. He told them it was good to practice and they could use us anytime they wanted.

Experience #125, 1994-1995, Provo, Utah

Suki and Craig Christensen's family were invited to our house for dinner and "games". After dinner was over, Craig started asking David and Rosie questions about how to control Redacted better (Suki and Craig had taken training sessions from him and would ask advice pretty frequently) called Redacted to him and when she was standing next to him he told her to take off her clothes and dance for him. She watched his face and after a second she laughed hesitantly like she thought he was joking. He then turned to where Redacted was playing and picked her up. He laid her on the table in front of him. He took Redacted's diaper off. He reached over and grabbed a dab of butter from the butter dish and shoved his fingers into Redacted's vagina. Redacted was crying and trying to get away. Her parents just sat there and watched Redacted's response. David started softly talking to Redacted. He told her that he "had" to do this because Redacted didn't want to protect her or "do her duty". Tears welled up in Redacted's eyes and she pulled on David's arm to get him off Redacted, but David pushed her away. He picked up Redacted and handed her to Suki. He turned to Redacted and told her to take her clothes off and dance for him. When she hesitated again he reached for Redacted, but Redacted quickly took off her clothes and did as he told her.

Reincarnation

David's theory is that he is a reincarnated spirit who has played some key roles in world history. He has explained in detail that the reason why he was chosen is that he is of the royal line in Satan's kingdom and has many special abilities and talents that set him apart from others. David told me that in times of great social upheaval, there must be a person who steps forward and directs the forces of darkness. If there is no one living to take on the responsibility, then a special spirit is assigned to inhabit an existing body and perform that role. Interestingly enough, many of the historical figures that David claimed to have been were characters who had recently been featured in major motion pictures. Some of the people he claims to have been Robin Hood, Richard the Lionheart (who was alive at the same time as Robin Hood), William Wallace (Braveheart), William the Conqueror, the warrior lover of the maiden of Timpanogos ("whose heart is in Timpanogos caves" David said), and others. It often raped us when he was in "character".

Use of Blood and Body Parts

Experience #126, 1993-1996, Spring City, Utah

David took me with him to some farm store in Sanpete County to get some fertilizer for a tree on our property in Spring City that was starting to get too yellow and sickly looking. We picked

up some kind of liquid fertilizer that they said would do the trick. They said the tree was probably low in iron. On the way home David looked at me with a smirk and said "Blood has iron". When we got home he treated the tree with the stuff he bought. Then he went to the freezer and took out a jar of frozen blood from one of the murders. That night he blessed the tree and poured about a quart of blood on the roots. A while later he told me he had a better idea and he made me go out with him to the tree and suck on his penis until he could ejaculate on the tree.

Experience #127, 1995-1997, Spring City, Utah

One of the ways Rosie used the "meat" from the murder victims was to make jerky out of it. I was required to help her do this over 3 different times. She would talk about how excited she was to serve it to guests at some party she was planning.

I was forced to help Rosie with her latest "project". I had to cut strips of "meat" off the body of a young boy who had been killed, and dry it in her 2 dehydrators (one was a home drier and the other was a large plywood box that was made by Redacted Nathan). I was shaking as she made me do it, and she hit me when she saw tears in my eyes. She took the strips I had cut and marinated them so I could lay them on the trays. The smell was strange as it dehydrated, and it made the air in the house humid and "sticky" feeling. As it was summer, I opened all the windows that were possible, and when Rosie left the house I put the small dehydrator out on the porch with the box one.

Experience #128 , 1992-1995, Spring City, Utah

Rosie and David and members of the group would use a children's book called *Stone Soup* to teach the United Order and to enjoy eating people. They would change the words of the story, so that rather than "stone" soup, the soldiers made "bone" soup out of the body of a wounded fellow soldier. The soldiers in the story then encourage the townspeople to share their food, to add to the soup (as the normal story goes), providing food for the entire community (implicitly teaching us about the United Order).

Rosie often had a pot on the stove making "bone stock/soup" using human bones. The bones would be boiled for a long time and the broth saved for stock for future meals. When the bones were softened a bit, David would chop them up and usually eat the marrow out of them, giving the remains to the dogs or Joe would give them to his pigs. They usually gave them to the dogs if they were chained up and they could gather up whatever fragments were left.

One evening for "Redacted" Rosie and David read the book *Stone Soup* (they changed the name to *Bone Soup*) to us. Rosie showed us the human bones that she had been boiling in the water to make the broth and then our activity was adding the vegetables to the bone broth like the townspeople in the book did. While it cooked David taught a lesson on The United Order, then we were made to eat the soup.

Experience #129, 1990-1995, Spring City, Utah

After a murder where they burned the victim's body in Joe's kiln, the ash from the body and the wood would be gathered up. This ash was often seen as special. Rosie, David, Joe, and Lee would use it in ceremonies; they would fertilize their gardens with it or just sprinkle it in a blessing ceremony on their property (dedicating it to Satan, etc.), Joe would mix a bit into the clay he used to make ceremonial pottery, Lee mixed a tiny bit onto some of her paints, Lee would use some to make soap, etc.

One morning after a ceremony where The Group had burned a body in Joes kiln, Rosie and David took us over to Joe's studio and had us sweep up the ash and put it in a container. David and Joe divided it. Joe kept some at the studio and he had me take the other part back to Lee. I took the ash to Lee and she told me to stay and help her. She had a pot set up in her backyard and she was making soap. She had me stand next to the pot and stir it for a very long time. At one point she blessed the ash before she used it.

Artifacts "Instilled" with "Spirits"

Experience #130, 1991-1993, Spring City, Utah

When David's parents divorced Robert and June divided up their joint property (coined "The Great Divide" by David and his siblings) was a turbulent and stressful time while the siblings argued about what was fair and about what they claimed they had individually been promised by one or both of their parents. These family heirlooms had such enormous significance to the Hamblin's because of their belief that these pieces of furniture (rugs, statues, etc.) have spirits bound to them that must obey the owner of that item and do anything they request. The furniture and the spirits attached to them were the "birthrights" of the Hamblin siblings, and were viciously and jealously fought over.

We also spent time as Redacted looking for pioneer and Indian objects in old dumps, the mountains, etc. that Rosie and David believed had spirits that could be called and then attached to them in a ceremony similar to The Gathering. They also shopped at antique stores a lot to find suitable items.

David was ecstatic when he got the "coffin trunk" (a huge trunk that had been used in many, many ceremonies through the years). To celebrate, he said a prayer where he thanked the spirits bound to the trunk for ensuring he got it, and then said in the prayer that he was inviting them to "possess" him while he raped us as a "reward" for them and to "ensure their loyalty".

David made Redacted, Redacted and me get naked and he raped each of us in turn on the top of the trunk (Rosie had not made the pad that we used on the top of it yet and it hurt to be raped on the hard wood top). Then he and Rosie had sex (they made us stay and watch the whole thing) and he ejaculated in her.

Experience #131, 1998, Provo, Utah

Growing up we had a bull whip. I believe it was one of the things David had from his family when he and Rosie married. It was used in some of the ceremonies, porn films, and as punishment. Rosie and David told us it had spirits connected to it.

When I was a young girl, maybe Redacted years old, Rosie and I were alone and she told me an extremely inappropriate story (to tell Redacted, not matter what the age) from their early married years. She said that David was in bed waiting for her and that she came out of the bathroom wearing cowboy boots, her bra and panty set made out of red bandana fabric (which she had kept and made us wear sometimes) with her hair and makeup all done. She said she came out cracking the whip and how much he liked it and that it really got excited and aroused. She told me these are the kinds of things "Redacted really likes!" She said something like he can't control himself when you to play the vixen.

One time David was angry at me for something and he used the handle of the whip and tried to shove it in my vagina while he was beating me. I remember how badly it hurt because I was still swollen and in pain from the abortion they forced me to have.

Ceremonies

There are many ceremonies that The Group does. Different groups place varying importance on individual ceremonies, and from what I've seen ceremonies can change somewhat from group to group. Some of the ceremonies hold close ties with LDS ordinances, some are considered the "traditional" ones and are practiced in nearly the same way by all the Groups (from what I've been told), and other's here are some that Rosie and David incorporated into our worship from other sources (like some Native American type ones), etc.

Confession

Experience #132, 2002-2003, Provo, Utah

The following experience happened scores of times; it was a regular event in the Church of Satan to have children report their "sins" to the Pater Familias and occasionally to the local council.

David walked in my room in the condo and told me to come with him. I was scared because I didn't realize he was in the house. He told me that he was here to hear my "confession". I tried to frantically think of some sin I could tell him that he wouldn't care about or that the punishment would be light. He made me lie down on the fainting couch that was outside my bedroom door.

He began by telling me – as he usually did – that he was representing the Church (of Satan) and that he had authority to dole out punishments. (I hated him saying that. Technically Richard was made our Pater Familias and we had to "confess" to him, but David claimed he still was too.

Now I had two people to confess to.) I can't remember what "sin" I thought up to confess. He told me that The Spirit told him I was not telling all of the truth. I said I was, but he unbuckled him pants and forced his penis in my mouth. He made me suck on him until he was hard, then he ripped my clothes off and made me spread my legs. He jammed his penis inside my vagina.

He began calling out and chanting for a spirit that was "bound" to him to enter his body. His body shook and he made some grunting sounds as he pushed his penis back and forth in me. Then he shook again and acted like himself again. He told me The Spirit and told him I was lying. He began to brutally rape and beat me for deceiving him.

Experience #133, 1999-2001, Provo, Utah

This experience is much like the last one. David called me in to his office when Redacteds and I were there Redacted. David would often hurt, threaten, or rape us during these visits, but Redacteds and I were too scared to think of the things David and The Group would do to her if we weren't there to offer ourselves to him and protect her as much as we could.

I went into his office. He was sitting at his desk with his clothes off. He told me that I was to strip and lay down on the couch. He told me that if I didn't cooperate than I could watch one of Redacteds "confess". He said something like a little bird told him I was being naughty and that it was time for me to tell him all about it.

I told him that I hadn't done anything wrong. That I was only doing what The Council and my Elders had ordered me to. He said that I was lying and again told me to strip and do what he said. He had taken out his letter opener that was shaped like a dagger and had been cleaning his nails out with it while he talked.

I did what he said. He anally raped me there on the couch while threatening me to be "more obedient" and he made me declare him my "true Pater Familias" over and over.

Experience #134, 2002-2003, Provo, Utah

Since Richard had been appointed Pater Familias over our family he was who -officially- we were to give our confessions to though David continued to insist we report to him. These were usually done a few times a month or so with Richard and a similar amount with David when he was around.

Richard called me to his office so that I could give him my confession and a "Lights and Shadows" report of a recent date to a fireside. He told me that I had not been doing enough to keep Redacted under control and therefore must be punished. He prayed to Satan and had me say prayers to Him as well. Then he had me strip naked and lean over his desk (which was Gerrit de Jong's) so that he could rape me anally.

Experience #135, 2003-2004, Provo, Utah

I was called over to the Richard and Carma's for my confession. When I got there Richard was only wearing an open bathrobe and he was sitting in Gerrit de Jong's chair (it was considered a special chair to them). He made me go to him, kneel, confess, and give him oral sex.

LDS Baptism

Experience #136, 1991, Provo Canyon, Utah

Rosie and David insisted my LDS baptism would be a big event with lots of food, friends and family. They said they wanted to make sure that people in the LDS community knew they were "doing things right". It was held a couple days after the Fourth of July, even though my birthday Redacted. David and Rosie had me wait for the summer in order to have more of the Hamblin side there and for the weather to warm up because they wanted me to be baptized in the Provo River. The baptism was held up Provo Canyon in Wildwood, just a few cabins up from the Hamblin family cabin, at Monroe and Shirley Paxman's place (Redacted), they also owned the McCurdy Doll Museum). I was baptized by David in the cold water. He had to yell the words of the LDS ordinance from the Doctrine and Covenants in order to be heard, because the water was so loud. Richard had decided he would give one of the talks and Robert Hamblin gave the other. David performed the confirmation with a group of family and friends.

During the planning of my baptism, Rosie told to Richard and Carma that she intended to include a matriarchal blessing as part of the ordinances (directly following the confirmation). Richard got really angry and forbade her from doing anything like that which would so openly defy LDS Church doctrine. He said the only way she could do that was to wait until the other LDS guests had gone. So after the party when only the closest family and friends were left, Rosie announced that it was now time and she was going to be giving me a matriarchal blessing. The women gathered. Some of the women participating were Carma Anderson, June Hamblin, Suki Christensen, Krii Tuttle, Carol Dangerfield, Jeanie Hamblin, and Lee Bennion. A consecrated handkerchief was placed on my head, the blessing included assurances that I would be blessed by The Lord Lucifer if I keep His commandments and dedicate my life to Him.

After the blessing the preparations were made for the ceremony. It was time that I should prove that the LDS baptism meant nothing to me and that I would gladly renounce any claim Jesus had on me or any love I had for Him so that I wouldn't "be shackled by their lies" (as David said). The middle of the room was cleared. The couches, tables and chairs were all moved to the walls and a tarp was placed on the floor. Redacted and Redacted were told by David to stay by downstairs to watch closely.

David started the ceremony. They brought in the dog I had chosen at pound as a birthday present a few months earlier. I didn't realize at that time that I would have to kill it as a sacrifice of my devotion to Satan. I was forced to repeat prayers, put one of my "parts" into the dog, and then kill the dog (supposedly killing that part of me as well). All the adults got really excited praising Lucifer and calling out for spirits to possess them that it turned into a frenzy and then an orgy. The adults were having sex with each other and some of them grabbed my Redacteds. I was raped by many of my relatives and Redacted friends that night because it was "my special day".

These people included Robert Hamblin, Richard Anderson, Steve Hamblin, Carol Dangerfield, and Joe Bennion.

Generational

Generational ceremonies were fairly common, and were held nearly every time we saw Robert and June until their divorce, with them separately afterward, with Richard and Carma they were also routine, also with Nola and Clyde, etc. When we were living next door to Richard and Carma they happened at least 2 times a month.

Experience #137, 2001, Provo, Utah

Close to the time Redacted was getting married Richard and Carma had Redacted over to celebrate and to have a ceremony. Carma had put out pictures of many of our deceased relatives around the living room. We all had to gather while our Elders tried to communicate with our Lord Lucifer and some of our ancestors through a Ouija board and prayers. Carma kept rolling her eyes back and calling out to her "Redactedddy" to come and possess her body. Finally after she had been doing that over and over for like 10 minutes Richard banged his fist down on the table and yelled "Enough!" Richard then called out for Oliver Cowdry to come and "instruct him".

Part way through the evening we all had to go upstairs to Rosabelle and Gerrit de Jong's (Carma's parents) bed and create the "chain of ancestors". Everyone was undressed and Richard lay at the head of the bed with his arms raised. They arranged us by age and we had to give oral sex to the person ahead of us and receive it from the person below.

Experience #138, 1986-1988, Provo Canyon, Utah

One of my earliest memories of a ceremony was when I was probably Redacted years old. We were in Wildwood at the Redacted cabin with Robert and June Hamblin (this was before their divorce), and David's Redackets and their husbands. I don't know that Steve and Jeanie were there. There was a baby (a cousin) sleeping in a car seat.

Redacted and I were naked and were made to take part in the "chain". There was also some kind of dance that we had to participate in where we had to do something involving "shuffling" our feet. After the orgy where I was made to lick June's vagina and suck on Robert's penis in addition to other things, Redacted and I were given candy.

Birth, baptism confirmation

Experience #139, 1994, Provo, Utah

There are several ceremonies that are to happen when a baby is born alive and the Pater Familias oversees it all, so they can vary considerably. The mother breaks her bond with the child, a baptism is performed to break ties with God, and then a confirmation is performed to fill the baby's body with the spirit of Satan.

We had an early dinner before the ceremonies. There was a large group of men around Redacted. The men put their penises on her and prayers were said. The men also licked her vagina and ejaculated on her.

After the ceremonies were completed, there was the customary orgy. Joe Bennion and Dave Sheets were two of the people who grabbed me and raped me. They switched off having one of them hold me down while the other had his "turn".

Rebirth

A Rebirth ceremony happened yearly, not necessarily at your birthday, but was usually near it. It was an important training opportunity for the children in The Group, so emphasis was placed on it. These would happen fairly often because of so many people's birthdays.

Experience #140, 1992-1995, Tucson, Arizona

Our family went down to Arizona to visit the Hamblins and to celebrate Redacted with a rebirth ceremony. David and Steve had gotten a baby from somewhere and one of the things I was forced to do was to kill it. But before that could happen I had to place one of my "parts" into the infant so that when I killed the baby my "part" would die too. David and Rosie had brought the yoke and whip down with us for the ceremony and they beat and raped me during the ceremony. There was an orgy after it too.

To dispose of the baby's body, David and Steve took the remains and put them under the trampoline in the backyard. Then they made Redacted, Redacted, and me stay on the tramp to guard the corps and wait for the javelina to come and eat the body. It was so terrifying to hear them approaching and then as more and more came, they fought over the scraps of the body.

When morning came they made us go and search all around the house for body parts that were left and then hose the whole area down.

Experience #141, 1996-1998, Provo, Utah

One ceremony that was performed at Richard and Carma's condo was one that Redacted had been selected as the one who was to kill the victim – a baby. Richard and Clyde spoke about the sins of the mother and it was impressed upon Redacted and me that the baby would be killed because the mother was disobedient to Satan, His Council, and her Elders. The death of her child was her punishment by ruling of The Council.

Some of the people there were Richard, Carma, Nola, Clyde, Rosie, David, Gerrit, Redacted, Redacted, Redacted and me. The baby was tortured by the adults (Carma cut off its penis). David put a rope around its neck and held it up while Richard made Redacted kill the baby, and forced her to complete the ceremony. Redacted was told the words to repeat.

The body of the dead baby was further desecrated as they used as a sort of prop. Gerrit even “wore” it on his penis by pulling out its intestines and fitting the body over it. The adults there were going wild with the body coming up with grotesque and obscene photos to take. They made us pose too. When they were done with that they started having sex with each other.

Carma took the baby’s body to the kitchen table to eat it. Redacteds and I were made to sit at the table with her while she desecrated and ate from the baby’s body describing how delicious it was and the nutritional qualities of each part. She had blood smeared around her mouth and on her teeth.

The orgy in the living room was getting louder and wilder and we were made to join in. Rosie was giving Clyde oral sex on her knees and David was solemnizing her, she called out for Redacted and me to “finish” Redacted Clyde so she and David could focus on what they were doing. Redacted and I did what we were told to. Redacteds and I were raped that night by many of the people there.

The Gathering

Types of Gathering ceremonies would happen around 1 – 2 times a month, from what I remember. More in the warmer months, but they weren’t always in the cemetery, though they seemed to prefer those.

Experience #142, 1991-1993, Provo, Utah

Another place Rosie and David performed The Gathering ceremony was in the McCurdy Doll Museum (that was owned by David’s Redacted and Redacted, Shirley and Monroe Paxman). Rosie had worked there for a while at some point and we spent a fair amount of time there growing up. Rosie and David would often throw our birthday parties and such there.

Redacteds and I were taken to the museum in the evening. Rosie had brought quite a bit of food and David set up a table in one of the rooms where we laid it out. Other members of The Group started to arrive; Suki and Craig Christensen, Dave and Deborah Sheets, Joe and Lee Bennion, Carla Jimison and her husband, Mike and Rebecca Allen, a man named Cory, and others.

They began the ceremony by turning out most of the lights and walking from room to room. I tried not to look around at the dolls and to keep near Redacteds. David was the one who I think went first and who had been “possessed”, when he felt like he had gotten to a doll that had a spirit “lingering” to it David signaled to Rosie and she unlocked the case. They took the doll out and David would announce what that “spirit” wanted in return for being “bound” to him. David said that that spirit wanted to have sex with two women, and pointed to his Redacted Suki and to Carla Jimison. They had sex with each other there on the floor in front of all of us.

The night went on like that with different people taking turns being “possessed”. Redacteds and I were raped multiple times. I was raped by Dave Sheets, Craig Christensen, and Mike Allen.

Rosie took Redacteds and me go back over there in the morning to clean up.

Experience #143, 1992-1993, Provo, Utah

All of us piled into Suburbans to take the fewest cars to the cemetery. We parked on a dark street and were helped over the fence. Some people remained on watch on the roads to signal trouble. We were all in dark robes or dark clothing. Someone was "chosen" as the one to house the spirit who was to give them information about other spirits nearby. A few men "blessed" David (Joe Bennion, David Sheets, and Paul Larson) that the spirit would enter his body. The spirit was then "granted" a wish in order to (as Redacted had told me) bind it to them. David said that the spirit chose a young boy to rape. The boy was offered up by his parents, and his mouth was gagged. David savagely raped him in front of the group. Redacteds and I were threatened to not make a sound. When David was finished, he said that the "spirit" would lead them to others, who would be given similar opportunities to covenant with them and Satan.

The night went on like that with participants saying that the spirits requested various things, and each time their requests were granted. I was raped by a man I had only seen a couple of times and Redacted was raped twice, once by Dave Sheets and another time by Paul Larson. His wife Ann, Rosie, Deborah Sheets and some other woman held her legs and arms while Paul raped her anally. She came back over to Redacted and me after it was over and showed us where her wrists and ankles were scratched by the women.

Experience #144, 1995-1996, Sanpete County, Utah

I was told we were going to the cemetery with James Harmston and some of his people and others for a Gathering. Rosie made sure I was as attractive as possible since I was going to be seen by Jim Harmston. She spent a long time getting me ready and gave me the nicest of our black robes to wear. She reminded me to be on my best behavior and said that I was not to look at any other man besides David and Jim that night or I would be punished.

That night James was the first to "house" a spirit. He chose a girl of about 6 years old to rape. Others took their turns too, and James had another turn and raped me on the grass. I was pushed down on a gravestone that was quite cold. David was one of the ones to go soon after Jim and David chose a mother and daughter. It was a long night, and I was glad that no one else chose me and I figured it was because Jim was leading the group. Redacted and Redacted were not as lucky. They both got raped by many of the polygamist men.

Sacrifices and Murders

Human sacrifices were special events and usually were attended by large groups. Animal sacrifices were obviously more common, but also well attended.

The sacrificial ceremony can also refer to a sexual act. Often before raping us, Our Elder or member of The Group would say prayers to "sanctify" the act. Another practice would be that David would

"sacrifice" one of us to a friend as an act of sacrifice, but the friend would have to allow a spirit to "enter into" his body for it to be valid.

Experience #145, 1992-1996, Sanpete County, Utah

Many of the ceremonies that Rosie and David performed were connected to the lunar calendar, storms and equinoxes and things.

Rosie and David wanted to get down to Spring City to where the sky was darker and do a ceremony during a meteor shower. We left Provo to drive down after it was dark and on the way we pulled off the road to do the ceremony because Rosie and David were scared it would stop before we got to the house. I didn't like being out in the middle of nowhere. Rosie and David chanted and sang and instructed us to join in. David prayed as he raped each of us for Satan to accept the "sacrifice" he was offering. Rosie chanted and held one of their ceremonial knives to our throats while he did it.

Experience #146, 1993-1996, Spring City, Utah

The day after a ceremony where a man had been tortured, skinned, and killed, David sent me outside to the big freezer in the shed to get some ice cream. The Bennions were over visiting, and were staying to eat. I went out the shed and opened the freezer. There staring back at me was the head of the man that was murdered the night before. It was horrifying. I was then further startled by uncontrolled laughter coming from the other side of the shed, where David and Joe were watching me from around the corner. I grabbed the ice cream and went into the house.

Our Elders used that head to frighten us before it finally was too decomposed to keep. It was incredibly frightening. They would put it in our beds at night so we would wake up and find it there, they would drop it in our baths, etc. One time when Steve, Jeanie, Suki, Craig and Robert Hamblin were over for dinner, Rosie put it in a hug pot on the stove. She was pretending to be frantically cooking and asked Steve to stir the "soup" for her. When he took off the lid and looked in he yelled and dropped the lid on the floor. All the adults thought it was hilarious.

Experience #147, 1992-1993, Provo, Utah

There was a suitor who often came to Redacted. Rosie and David were very respectful of him. Rosie said he was "big money". I never knew his name, but I did know was that he was cruel and took great pleasure in hurting us. He would get sexually aroused by violence, and would often make us hurt each other while he watched.

He seemed to prefer Redacted and would ask for her quite often. He would also pay for family/group orgies where Rosie and David were involved as well. There was also a time where he brought a friend to an orgy.

One night when this suitor was staying over to rape and hurt Redacted, she killed him with a letter opener. There was so much blood. David made us help him cut up the body and get it packed in the car. He drove off to dispose of the remains and didn't come back until the morning. Then we had to scrub the house like crazy, do laundry and bleach everything. Rosie was panicked that there could be traces of blood left. And so she made us clean all the rest of the night and into the next day.

In addition to Rosie and David being furious at Redacted for what she had done, they were very angry that his death had been "wasted". We were threatened that we could never tell what Redacted had done. It seemed that they were afraid that if anyone in The Group found out they would realize that Rosie and David did not have the control they claimed to have over Redacted

Experience #148, 1991-1995, Southern Utah/Northern Arizona

It was pretty common for Rosie and David to talk to strangers or to pick up hitchhikers. They were always on the lookout for people who would not be missed that they could kill as a sacrifice to Lucifer.

We were on our way to meet up with a group of other Group members for a weekend of ceremonies and camping. On the drive down we stopped at a campsite for a break and David started chatting with a young man who turned out to be kind of a summer wanderer. He had taken the whole summer to explore the area and "find" himself. David talked to him for a long time and was very friendly. David brought him over to meet our family and invited him to eat with us.

The young man was somewhere between 18-24 or so, sandy blond, on the thin side, but average height. He looked a little scraggly and dirty, but I am sure it was because he had been camping for so long.

David invited him to join us and to come meet up with our group. He agreed to come. When we got down to the meeting place, all the people were super friendly to him and interested in his life. Some of the people there were Joe and Lee Bennion, Paul and Ann Larson, the Whiteside's, Brian and Suzanne Kershisnik, Tom and Paula Schulte, Suki and Craig Christensen, Steve and Jeanie Hamblin, etc.

That night at the ceremonial fire the adults attacked him. The adults tortured, raped, defecated on him and more all while praying to Lucifer, chanting, etc. Some of the adults danced around the fire, and pulled in some of the kids to dance too.

I sat in the shadows with Redacted and Redacted, trying to remain still and out of sight. At one point Paula Schulte grabbed my hand and pulled me into the dance circle. Like all of the women, she had taken off all her clothes and was dancing around wildly. She tried to get me to take off my clothes, but I carefully pulled my hand away and continued to dance for a minute until she forgot about me, and then I slipped back to Redacted.

He lived longer than I thought he would. When he finally died, they adults let out a huge whoop and tore at his body with their fingernails, teeth, sticks and rocks, scraping and pulling him apart. Then they turned on us. Redacteds and I were raped, by both the women and the men. The blood from the boy was smeared on them and it got on me as they raped and hurt me. That night I was raped by a few different people including Tom Schulte, Linn Whitesides and Craig Christensen.

In the morning they cleaned up and then they went through his pack and argued over the equipment. They arm wrestled for most of it. David got first pick because he had brought him.

There was a ceremony/orgy the following night as well. David and Rosie made my Redacteds and I perform. Rosie had brought stuff to dress us up. Redacteds and I were raped again that night. In the morning I was sore and tiered. My bottom and vagina hurt and the scratches on my face and neck stung. Rosie had made us go wash ourselves in the cold water of the stream but we still smelled like sex, smoke and dirt. So did everything else in the car. Rosie complained about all the laundry she would have to do when we got home.

Experience #149, 1994-1995, American Fork Canyon, Utah

David and Rosie occasionally took Redacteds and me up American Fork Canyon. We would go because Rosie and David hoped to entice Cain (from the Bible) to come to them. David and many others in The Group, believe that Cain is still roaming the earth. Many times we would go camping up American Fork Canyon (where David and some of his friends believe Cain lives in a cave) so that they could try to talk to him. Rosie and David would take Redacteds and me as "bait", and they would also carry items that were of religious influence in order to draw Cain to us. David hoped that by doing this he could meet him, and receive blessings from him that would place David above the other group members. (After a while of Cain not showing up, Rosie and David forced Redacteds and me to claim that we had seen Cain talking with David and blessing him.)

Rosie and David had made Redacteds and me prepare for our "camping" trip by washing ourselves, Rosie perfumed and anointed our bodies with special oils and scents, and she curled and did our hair. She packed special dresses and robes for us to wear later. David packed some of his ceremonial items, and brought a dog that Rosie had picked up at the pound. (It was a medium sized, thin brown dog with some black on its face.)

When we got to where there was an altar hidden we got everything ready for the ceremony. And David scouted around to make sure no one was near. He came back and started the ceremony. Part way through he raped us on the alter. He had called out to Cain during the rapes. He and Rosie had sex on the alter while we were forced to dance around it. After that he prayed some more and tied the dog's feet together. He took out his obsidian arrowhead and sacrificed the dog on the altar. He had tied a rag around its muzzle so it couldn't howl, but it still whined loudly and the sound was frightening in the dark.

After that was done, Rosie and David waited listening. They made us sit and wait too. We were not allowed to say anything, but were supposed to pray to Satan that Cain would find us. Instead I prayed to Heavenly Father that Cain wouldn't find us and that morning would come quickly.

When the dark started to fade David got up and cut the dog into pieces packed it up to take it down to the river and my Redacteds and I cleaned up the camp while Rosie fell asleep in the front seat of the car. It was about an hour more until he came back up. He didn't say a word to us as we drove back home.

Experience #150 , 1996, Birdseye and Provo, Utah

I was forced to help David "butcher" and dispose of bodies of some of the victims my Elders and the Group murdered; about 5-7 separate times.

The day after a ceremony on Sunday morning in the late summer/fall David forced me help him cut the muscle, skin and everything off the bones of one of their murder victims.

David and Rosie referred to this part as 'butchering'. I worked on tarps that had been laid out of the log cabin/office floor, and had been given strict instructions not to splatter or drip anything around the cabin or on the furniture. Rosie wanted me to get her "some good chunk meat" off the body, and some of the bones for stock. His organs I was to reserve in a separate bucket for David to decide what he wanted.

It was hard work, even with the razor sharp knife David made me to use. I was sweating in the warm cabin and flies were starting to buzz around. David wouldn't let me be out on the grass because people might see what I was doing. When I was done and everything was in buckets or given to Rosie, David put lids on them and wrapped a tarp around them with some bungee cords in the back of his 4 Runner.

Just outside of Birdseye he pulled the car over and looked around with his binoculars. He made me go down the road and signal if cars came. He discarded the contents of one of the buckets in the river. We drove up to Provo and he headed out to Utah Lake to repeat the process. David said we had to wait until the evidence was gone. He stirred up the water with a long branch. I sat down on a rock and pulled my book out of my pocket. We stayed another forty-five minutes or so then, we drove away.

Experience #151, 1993-1995, Provo, Utah

Richard and Carma hosted a Christmas party for some of Redacted where my Redacteds and I were made to participate in the nativity program. It is similar to the Christian version, but in this one the Christ child is murdered. Our Elders have used a real baby when they've been able to get one (one time our Elders used the infant's corps like a piñata), but that year a doll of Redacted's (Baby Cinderella) was used instead because Carma said it looked so much like Jesus.

I was an angel and that year Redacted had to be Mary. Our Elders tried to make the whole thing comical and forced us to make fun of it wherever possible. The “soldiers” desecrated the baby Jesus (the doll), it was dropped by Joseph, sat on by the donkey, one of the shepherds pulled her head off, etc. Redacted (as Mary) had to have sex with “God” to get pregnant and stuff like that. At the end there was a big orgy.

Sealings and Betrothals

Experience #152, 1992-1995, Spring City, Utah

The first time I realized who Elaine Harmston was was when she came over to “inspect” me. Rosie explained what she had come for after Elaine had left. Rosie had gotten me all ready and had curled my hair, scrubbed my body (inside and out, I was given an enema and my vagina was douched), perfumed me, put me in a pretty dress and had coached me on what to say and do. Rosie had told us to be on our best behavior, me especially.

Elaine and another woman came to the door and Redacted was told to answer it. She took Elaine to the living room where Rosie was waiting. They closed the door and talked for a long time. The other lady waited in the dining room.

Rosie opened to door after a while and told me to bring the refreshments. I served them both and Elaine watched me the whole time. She asked me some questions, and I did my best to answer the way Rosie wanted me to.

After that Elaine told me that she would “inspect me” and the other lady was brought in. I was made to undress in front of them. Elaine looked me all over and she asked about my scars, and had me show her my teeth. Rosie had spread a sheet over the fainting couch in the next room so we went in there and I was told to lie down. They had me spread my legs and the other woman pulled out a bag of medical instruments and looked at my vagina and inside me. Everyone was quiet as she did it. When she was done she said it seemed like everything was as it should be. Elaine looked satisfied. She said that she would be calling Rosie in a few days. Before she left Rosie gave her some pictures of me to take with her.

Rosie told me later that I was being considered as a bride for a friend of theirs and that she and David were making sure that I would be honored as befitting my “royal lineage”, and also that they were thinking about training me as a midwife.

Experience #153, 1992-1995, Spring City, Utah

Sometime later David told me that I was going to be betrothed to James Harmston and what an honor it would be for me since he was such a “powerful and influential” man. Rosie and David threw a big party and had tons of people over. Many of them I didn’t know who were from his group. I was formally introduced to Jim by his first wife Elaine. I curtsied and kissed him on the cheek as I had been told to by Rosie and David (they had made me practice). I had seen him

before, but I didn't like the look of him. I thought he was old and fat and I didn't want to marry him.

Rosie had dressed me up in a white dress. I was made to sing for them while Redacted played the harp. David was his usual "party" self and was the MC for the event. He talked about the joining of our family and the dowry they would send with me as well as what I would have in my trousseau. Rosie had even put a table out with my best trousseau items on display.

After David's speech he invited Jim to "seal the deal" and I was forced to escort Jim up to the small bedroom and "beguile" him (Rosie and David had me practice this extensively too so that I would become his favorite of the wives. Rosie told me this was my only hope to have a "good" life). Everyone cheered as we went up the stairs. Once we got into the room he grabbed me and forced me on the bed face down. He undid his pants and raped me anally while he held one hand on the back of my neck shoving my face into the covers. While he did it he told me that I was his now and that I was to be as "obedient" and "meek" as a lamb or he would skin me alive and feed my body to his dogs.

Experience #154, 1996-1997, Manti, Utah

I was sealed to James Harmston in the LDS Manti Temple in a secret ceremony performed in the middle of the night. We were there with a large group, perhaps fifty people, most of whom I did not recognize. This time we met another family out where we had parked and walked in quietly with them.

Rosie had curled and done my hair and dressed me in a special way. She carried a bag full of temple clothes. I was wearing a white dress already, but had not been permitted to wear underwear. We were let in through a side door and met up with the group inside.

As soon as everyone had gathered, James Harmston began an endowment ceremony. Different people participated. Some sat around, bored and waiting. When we got to the Celestial Room and then the small sealing rooms, the groups split up, so that multiple sealing rooms were utilized at once. I went in with Redacted, the Bennions, and some of the Harmston family/group. The sealing ordinance was performed by David and he gave a long intro detailing my accomplishments, the dowry James would receive, and my trousseau. David went on to talk about how honored he was that Redacted would be eternally connected with the Harmstons and about some of the things that Jim had agreed to give him in exchange. David also announced that I would go to live with Jim when I was Redacted I was forced to agree to the marriage and covenants. James raped me across the alter and Rosie and James' first wife Elaine held my arms.

There were other sealings too and a lot of young girls who were made to marry the men. Redacted was sealed to David and Redacted was sealed to Joe Bennion and raped by them over the alter. Redacted had been made to perform a seductive dance before the ceremony for Joe while we were in the

Celestial Room. Rosie recited the "Song of Solomon" while Redacted danced. We were also given a kind of tour and were raped in other parts of the Temple before we were able to leave.

Experience #155, 1998, Spring City, Utah

Rosie and David held a small cleansing ceremony for me before I was to be betrothed to Evan Carson. A lot of David's Indian ceremony group was there, as was Joe and Lee Bennion and James and Linda Mooney. It was sloppier than my first cleansing ceremony. David didn't care about the rules as much as Richard did, and Richard wasn't there to object to anything.

David and Joe had caught the dog of a person in town they didn't like and used that as the sacrifice (David, Joe and James Mooney laughed about it for a long time). I was forced to kill the dog and say the prayers and everything. After the ceremony was an orgy (a lot of people were taking peyote) and I was raped by David, James Mooney, and a few other people that were from James' group.

Experience #156, 1998, Spring City, Utah

I was told by David that one of his clients (Kathy Carson) from Florida had expressed interest in betrothing her son to Redacted. David was very excited about it, partly because she had been coming to his "Native American" ceremonies and was really into it. David said he needed someone to fund his lifestyle. He told me that I would be the one to be betrothed to her son since I wasn't going to be given to Jim Harmston anymore (they had a falling out). David said his name was Redacted.

Redacted came out and I tried to look my best and tried to be alluring. I felt fat and ugly and was extremely depressed because I had recently been made to have an abortion. I was amazed that this was happening to me since I previously was made to marry an old man, and I could hardly believe they were going to let me marry a person my age. Rosie kept telling me how wonderful my life would be because of all the money I would have. His Redacted worked our astrological charts and explained them to me and Redacted, and told us we were a "perfect match" (according to the planets or something). Before he left I gave him an Indian bracelet that I had bought from the group that traveled up to do ceremonies.

When David left our public life, and Richard was made our Pater Familias, Richard told me that my betrothal to Redacted was over because he had "more appropriate plans" for me (which I found out meant I would be forced to be sealed to Richard as a wife, and then later to a young man of his choosing).

Experience #157, 2000-2002, Provo, Utah

When I was Redacted Richard and Rosie informed me that I was going to be betrothed to a young man named Daryl Wilson from one of the most respected and wealthy families in The Group. As our relationship progressed he began to beat and threaten me in many of the same ways I had been

my whole life. His family had seemed so generous and loving in the beginning, but as I got to know them I saw that they were cruel and entrenched in The Church of Satan, like my own family. I was told by my Elders that this was the best I could expect to be treated and that I was fortunate to have been chosen by his parents.

I was raped by both Daryl and his father (David Wilson) many times. I became pregnant and went to a clinic to make sure, because I was so afraid that my family would find out use the baby for their purposes. I was so scared, that I didn't give the clinic my real name. When I told Daryl he threatened and beat me, and threw me down a flight of stairs. I had a miscarriage.

I was beaten when I got home by Richard, Carma and Rosie. They told me I was a fool and that if I didn't make amends they would sell me to a polygamist family and I would never see Redacted again.

I did reach out to my LDS Bishop for help, but I was told by him there was nothing he could do. I also went to the police to press charges against Daryl, but I was told that there was "not enough evidence".

Fertility, Coming of Age, and Cleansing

Experience #158, 1995-1996, Provo, Utah

I began my menstrual cycle in May when I was Redacted years old. I had such bad abdominal pain that Rosie took me to the doctor and it was confirmed that I was just starting my period. On the way home I begged and begged Rosie to not tell David and she laughed and told me it wasn't anything to get so upset about; but finally she promised she wouldn't tell him. We got home and walked in the door. David was sitting on the couch with Redacted and Redacted. "Guess who started her period!!!" Rosie announced excitedly. I will never forget the look on David's face. It still scares me. He said that they had something "wonderful" planned for me.

Soon after that Rosie and David had a coming of age ceremony for me. I remember Rosie talking a lot about the lunar calendar. Many of our relatives from both sides of the family came and participated. Also James Harmston came because I was betrothed to him. The ceremony was a lot like the one they have for fertility, but this seemed more relaxed and the women were more involved. There was an orgy at the end and David led me first to James Harmston to be raped, then to Richard, Clyde. When Clyde was done, Rosie, Carma and Nola invited Elaine Harmston over and asked her if she would "like anything" from me. I was forced to give Elaine oral sex. Rosie, Carma and Nola danced around and chanted some matriarchal prayers. They bent down and stroked my hair and body while they danced.

Experience #159, 1997, Spring City, Utah

Right around Christmas I was having extreme abdominal pain. I was taken to the local hospital where tests were run. They considered appendicitis, but it didn't quite add up so they did a Redacted

Redacted. Rosie and David were concerned that I would no longer be fertile. They told me that this was ruining their plans because they wanted me to have another abortion soon.

David stayed with me in the hospital at night (not sure how many nights it was total). I woke up to him on top of me in the dark; he was forcing his penis in my vagina and praying to Satan. He told me that his semen would "heal" me "internally" (the Group believes semen is like consecrated oil). It was extremely painful and I cried during the rape and begged him to stop, but David hit me on the face and covered my mouth so the nurses wouldn't hear my crying. He told me that "it was for my own good", he said that was not going to be "saddled" with a "useless old spinster" to care for all his life.

Experience #160, 1997, Spring City, Utah

After a period of recovery from my surgery, so that the scars on my belly were closed but still red, Rosie and David invited some of the group over to Redacted for a Fertility Ceremony, in order to ensure that I was still fertile. It was a big party. Rosie had prepared lots of food and the family room was all set up for the event. Before the event Rosie and Carma took me up to the master bathroom and washed and anointed (saying prayers) my body with oil and perfume. They stuck their fingers inside my vagina and said more prayers to Lucifer. Rosie had done my hair in curls and put some makeup on me so that I would look good for Jim Harmston who I was betrothed to.

Paul, and Ann Larson, Joe and Lee Bennion, Robert Hamblin, Jim and Elaine Harmston, Richard and Carma Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. Greenouch, Mr. and Mrs. Howard and a few other people who were part of the group were there. Rosie prepared me by removing my clothes and laying me out on our big "coffin trunk" in the middle of the room. Prayers were said, and the men and women (both naked) chanted. The men were standing around me in a circle to perform the ritual. They placed one hand on the penis of the man next to him with his left arm raised to the square, elbow resting on the man next to him shoulder. They ejaculated over my abdomen. And David as Pater Familias put his penis inside me and ejaculated. There was an orgy afterward and the men watched the women as they had sex together and teased the each other and the men. Later that night I was raped vaginally by Robert Hamblin, Richard Anderson and Jim Harmston.

Experience #161, 1995-1996, Provo, Utah

Rosie had Joe make me a special bowl and plate that were used in this ceremony. Rosie took me to watch him make them in his studio in Spring City. Joe took some clay and added a bit of the special ash that he kept from when they burned murder victims in his kilns, and then he cut my hand with a fancy knife and let some of my blood run onto the clay before he mixed it all together.

Right before my cleansing ceremony Rosie took me into the master bedroom and I was made to undress and then put on a robe. I asked her a couple questions about what was happening in the patio and who was there, she but she told me to "shut up" and focus on remembering what I had to do. She said that she and David had spent lots of money on this party and that I had better be grateful. And make a special effort to be polite to everyone –"especially Jim and Elaine"- (Harmston) because they had all come to help me and if I behaved poorly I would "get it". This was a big deal because they were trying to show Jim that I was special and important enough to have a big party thrown for me. She brushed my hair out and just had it parted in the middle and left down. Then she took me by the hand and led me outside to the patio.

It was very late at night and the only light was coming from a short open grill in the middle of the patio. There was a small fire and a bunch of sage burning. There were people all around the patio sitting on the bench, on chairs, standing or sitting on the concrete there in the dark to watch and participate. I recognized Redacted's sitting at the feet of most of them from other ceremonies and as Redacted's friends. They had been talking softly, but when Rosie led me out of the door everyone got quiet. Rosie walked me down to where the fire was and had me stand on an Indian blanket across from David. David started doing his thing; welcoming everyone, thanking them for coming, recognizing the people there that outranked him. Richard explained the ceremony and the great thing that our "Master" was going to do for me.

David began directing the chanting, and then while everyone was singing David began a chant and a "blessing" on the pitcher of blood and the bowl of ash in front of him. David stopped chanting and nodded at Rosie, and then he sat down on the concrete by the fire and began waving the sage around. Rosie came back over to me and took my hand and had me stand in a basin on a plain wool blanket that was also close to the fire. Rosie then removed the robe so I stood there completely naked. Then David signaled for the chanting to stop and as everyone fell silent I began the speech that Richard, Rosie and David had prepared for me. I was forced to admit to many sins and apologize to the group and to Satan for my sins and recommit to Him. I was made to pray that Lucifer would prepare me for my "betrothed" (Jim Harmston) that I would "pleasing" and a "helpmeet" to him. I was told to look at James during that part.

I was forced to kill my brown bunny and drain the blood into a bowl (made by Joe Bennion). I had to cut a piece of meat from him and put that in a plate. There was a blessing and I had to take a take the piece of raw meat from David and eat it, and then I took the bowl of blood from him and had to drink it some. I repeated the words he told me to. Then I took the bowl of blood from Rosie and stood in a basin and poured the blood over my head. Rosie gave me a sponge and I dipped it in the blood now in the basin and began scrubbing my body and squeezing the sponge over my head. After continuing that for a few minutes while people were chanting with David, Carma took the bowl of ash and started sprinkling it over my head, shoulders and arms. I then scrubbed that into my skin the same as I did the blood.

Then as David had instructed me, I lifted my arms and said a prayer that Satan would accept my sacrifice and my penitence. After that, David poured a horn of oil over my head and it ran all down my body.

After the ceremony I was walked out to the lawn and hosed off to get most of the blood, ash and oil off me. Everyone was laughing as David sprayed me because of my reaction to the cold water, hard spray and trying to cover myself. Rosie told me to hurry and take a shower in the basement. Then the party began, the lights were turned on, people could talk and have the food that was laid out on the table there. An orgy began, with people going both inside the house and staying outside. I was raped by David, James Harmston, Richard, Clyde Sullivan and Gerrit Anderson.

Abortions

Experience #162, 1990-1991, Provo, Utah

Rosie had an abortion when I was about Redacted years old. She had it in the bathtub at Redacted. Carma and some other woman came to help her. Rosie was moaning and making a lot of noise. Redacted was scared and kept trying to get into the room to see what was happening. Carma kept going in and out sometimes she was carrying towels with blood on them to the laundry room.

I remember part of the ceremony afterwards when it was dark. Richard and Carma were there and our Elders seemed really happy. Rosie ate a piece of the baby and told us it was really good. When the ceremony was over Carma ate a piece too.

Experience #163, 1995, Spring City, Utah

I was required to watch and help when Redacted was forced to have an abortion that was performed by Ellen Walker from The Group and a midwife from a polygamist colony, Elaine Harmston was there as well. This experience happened in our kitchen/family room. Rosie was in and out; she would lose patience after a little while and leave. But I was required to be there the entire time. I tried to comfort Redacted, but also was told I needed to learn the techniques. We collected as much of the blood, fetus, and tissue into a ceremonial basin as we could. Rosie reappeared after the fetus was delivered because she said she liked to be the one to present the fetus to David, handing him the basin and ceremonies were performed.

Experience #164, 1996, Provo, Utah

I was forced to have my first abortion when I was Redacted. I was being "home schooled" so that I could "repay" my "debt" (my expensive abdominal surgery, and my years of "dependency"). Rosie and David told me that I only had a few more years to be with them before they had to send me to live in Manti with the Harmston's. They told me that it was my duty to serve them while I could.

One of the ways that Rosie and David had me "repay" my "debt" was to have an abortion to add another soul to David's "kingdom". It was terrifying. Some lady who I hadn't met before came

and helped Rosie deliver the baby. She was very rough with me. I cried through the entire thing and hid my head under my baby blanket. The part I remember the most was the pain when the woman scraped out my body with some tool. It hurt so badly.

The most horrifying part of it all was eating a piece of the baby during the ceremony afterward. It makes me so sick and heartbroken to think about it. I was so angry at David and Rosie after that, more than I ever had been before. Carma came over and made me drink gross tea and things to help me “recover”; but I just wanted to die.

Experience #165, 1995-1996, Sanpete County, Utah

It was decided by my Elders that I would become a midwife. It became part of the agreement between James Harmston and David that they would facilitate my education in the field. Therefore Rosie arranged that I was present to see and train at many births and abortions (both human and animal). The majority of those I attended were at homes of polygamists and/or group members. In all I have seen near to 20 births and abortions and have been forced to monitor Redacted's' abortions (because Rosie and David told me that the “old witch” (one of the polygamist midwives) charged too much to do what any farmhand could).

Rosie took me to a home and left me there. She told me to call when it was time for me to come home. I was being sent to be trained by a midwife and to witness a birth. There was a young girl (looked like she was about my age) in labor, the midwife told me that it was going to be a boy baby so they were going to make sure that the young girl was safe so that she could bear more children. “God willing – they’ll be girls” the midwife said.

It was stuffy and humid in the room and it smelled bad. I was made to stay and watch all the midwife did. The other women pretty much ignored me, but at one point someone gave me a sandwich and a glass of milk. After several hours I fell asleep in a chair in the corner. Someone woke me up a while later and told me something like I needed to go “watch and learn”. I could see that the girl was getting close to having the baby. The midwife talked the whole time comforting the girl and telling me what she was doing. When the baby was born a couple of the women took it to another room. The midwife said that “The Elders would decide if he would be kept”. The girl was crying and groaning and calling for her baby. But the midwife told her to be quiet and showed me how to deliver the after birth. I called Redacted after that and she came and got me.

Experience #166, 1995-1996, Sanpete County, Utah

I was taken to another birth by Rosie. The same midwife was there, but it was a different house. The midwife told me that “The Elders” had decided to “dispose” of this baby because something looked wrong on the ultrasound, plus it was a boy.

This girl looked young too, more like Redacted's age. She had a very long braid and was crying and saying that she wanted to keep her baby. Another woman told her to be quiet because there was a "guest" here (meaning me). The midwife told me that she had been giving the girl pills to abort the baby and that it looked like it would happen in the next little while. She told me that aborting a baby was a natural process and was much easier than a birth. She said that I just needed to make sure all the placenta was out and watch for infection.

After the baby was born, the midwife showed it to me. It was very small, like the size of her hand. I didn't see it moving so I guess it was dead. I was pretty scared standing there having this women explain it all to me so casually. I tried not to look frightened, but I was glad when I was allowed to go home.

Experience #167, 1996- 1997, Spring City, Utah

Rosie and David made Redacted take some type of pills to induce an abortion. I was told to prepare all the necessary tools and materials, as well as to set up her bed, because I was the one who would be assisting. As Redacted's cramps became worse and she began to bleed, I helped her into the bathtub in the girl's bathroom, which was lined with a tarp, in order to catch the fluids, blood, tissue, and fetus, since it was all needed for ceremony

Rosie was not present, though she called through the door a couple times to see how close Redacted was. Rosie did not want to be there; she said that Redacted was too whiny, and that she did not want the burden of caring for Redacted. After a while, Redacted turned around, and I placed the basin between her legs. I sat on the floor at the back of the tub, and Redacted put her arms around my neck. I tried to help her slow her breathing and concentrate. After the delivery and I had it all gathered in the basin, I called for Rosie. She excitedly took the basin to David.

Redacted was so exhausted after I had cleaned her up she was not able to participate in the ceremony downstairs. So Rosie took Redacted's place until Redacted's time arrived to eat part of the fetus. She was forced to take a bite of its crushed head; she was gagging and crying, as Rosie yelled at her.

After the ceremony was over, I slept on Redacted's bedroom floor for a few nights, to assist her with anything she needed. Redacted and Redacted would come in to say hi. We told Redacted to "watch out for Redacted" since both of us were busy. I was scared to leave Redacted for long periods because David would come in lecture her and give her blessings, which made her more depressed and sick at heart. David also brought Redacted treats and ice cream. Things were quiet for a few days after the birth; it seemed like everyone got a break. David was very pleased with himself—Rosie said she was glad it was over.

Experience #168, 1998, Tucson, Arizona

I was sent back to Utah after only one semester because Redacted and Redacted told me they couldn't "house a hussy". I had been raped repeatedly in Arizona by Redacted Steve (and Redacted Jeanie) and was pregnant with his child. I was sent home, Rosie yelled and hit me in the face when I got back for "forcing myself on Steve", for "wasting an opportunity" saying that it should have been Redacted child rather than Redacted's, and that this "bastard" was of no use to them. David was upset that Steve was demanding the rest of the debt be paid in cash, but he was angrier that it was Steven's baby and not Redacted. David spent days obsessing over whether or not it was going to be his own to rule/command or Steven's. I guess in the end David figured out how to claim it, since he relaxed a little about it and didn't beat and yell at me as much. In the end, when the aborted baby was delivered in the upstairs bathroom of the Provo house, I was forgiven and promised a gift for my hard work.

Experience #169, 2000, Provo, Utah

I was forced to become pregnant and then I was forced to have an abortion. This happened after Rosie and David's divorce. I believe David was the father, not Richard (as Richard believed). I was threatened by Rosie, David, Richard, and Carma that if I did not perform my duties well, I would not be allowed to help Redacteds with their abortions in the future, and that they would believe I had abandoned them of my own free will. I was further threatened that if I did not show them the proper way to submit to the ceremony, I would be publicly shamed and the "dark secret" of the pregnancy would be cast on me.

This experience is very similar to the experiences described above, except that I only had Redacted to help me because I refused to let Rosie in the room. Redacted did the best she could and was very sweet and encouraging. I passed the baby quickly after a long period of cramps and pain. Redacted called Rosie and met her at the door with the basin. Redacted helped me clean up and prepare for the ceremony. Richard again was conducting, and it took all my strength to "do my duty".

Experience #170, 2000-2004, Provo, Utah

Similar to the experiences described above, I was made to assist with an abortion that Redacted was forced to have. As expected, Rosie was in and out and would not help. I heard Rosie excitedly call David with the "good" news, though he was not allowed to perform or attend the ceremony. I also heard Rosie leave the house to run next door to tell Richard and Carma.

I was primarily responsible for Redacted's welfare. We performed the abortion in the big bath tub in the master bedroom. I had been reading a lot about water births to help control pain, and Redacted requested that we try it. As the fetus was delivered, it was difficult to collect the necessary amount of blood for the ceremony. The ceremonies were performed by Richard (he thought he was the father). It was an awful evening, especially because Richard was so cruel to Redacted when he forced her to participate in the ceremony. Everyone hailed this as a miracle, that Richard, in his advanced age, would be blessed, much like Zacharias and Elisabeth in the New Testament.

Incidentally, the tub started having a problem with maggots coming out of the jets. I believe it was because of the organic material caught in them.

Triumph

Experience #171, 1994-1996, Spring City, Utah

Rosie and David had a big party/ceremony at the house for some members of The Group. We spent much of the day cleaning and cooking.

Rosie made me undress completely and then she put a black robe on me. I was taken into the kitchen and made to wait until the ceremony started. The room was very dark, only some light from the moon was coming through the window. My robe was removed and I was made to get into the coffin trunk (I was glad it was dark, but still hated being naked in front of so many people), the lid was closed and I had to lay there. The ceremonial words were said and I was "called forth from the grave". I had to make convents to Lucifer and commit that I would fight for Satan in The Final Battle. Then I was allowed to put the robe back on and wait while others participated. There was an orgy afterward and I was raped by David Leavitt and some other man.

Native American Ceremonies and Peyote Use

Experience #172, 1991-1993, Garfield and Kane Counties, Utah

After Rosie and Lee would get back from some women's retreat they would be all chummy for a while before they went back to quarreling again. They would try to convince David and Joe to let them incorporate more feminist ideas into their ceremonies, etc. it never really worked, but David and Joe would sometimes humor them and let them do ceremonies privately (usually Redacteds and I had to participate in these), but usually they just made fun of their "lesbian retreats".

One time we went to Coyote Gulch with the Bennions. Redacted camped under the arch; Rosie and Lee wanted to hold a women's ritual/ceremony under it in the night. So after the men had done what they wanted (David raped Redacted and Joe raped Redacted), they let the women do their thing. We hadn't seen anyone else in the canyon but David and Joe stood watch up canyon on both sides while their wives began the ceremony. Redacteds and I were made to participate. We all had to dance around the fire while Lee and Rosie called for spirits (they wanted "Indian priestesses") to possess them. Redacteds and I were forced to perform oral sex on them.

Experience #173, 1994-1996, Kane County, Utah

This type of camping trip was fairly common. David would take us for a weekend or longer all through the warmer months, for many years we would go nearly every weekend somewhere.

David took Redacted, Redacted and me to camp at Calf Creek for a weekend. Our first evening there we set up camp and David pulled out steak, the pan and built the fire but he only seared the outside of the stake and expected us to eat the meat raw. It was awful to eat it with David smirking at

us, plus it was cold and gross on the inside. He told us to clean up our plates and to wait for him in the tent. When he got in the tent he raped me while he said he had a spirit inside him (he said he was trading the rape of me for information on where to look for Indian stuff).

The next morning we played around the stream until David got up. David had the directions that he had received the night before from the "spirit" and he was excited about the possibility of finding something "untouched". We followed David as he explored the side canyons and looked for the site. When we went up the side canyons he wanted us to be quiet so other hikers wouldn't follow us. He encouraged us to go fast and obediently by praising us and calling us mountain goats. Finally he found a ledge that he thought would have a granary type structure built on top of it. He eagerly searched for a way to get up there. In the end he realized that there was no way for him to get up, so he had me take off my pack and stand on his shoulders, then Redacted and Redacted climbed up both of us and I helped push them onto the ledge, then they turned to help me get up. David was eagerly calling to us asking us what was there. There wasn't much. We called down and told him. David was in a bad mood after that and took it out on us by saying that us that he would catch us as we jumped off the ledge, but he barely broke our fall. We got pretty scratched up and bruised from falling on the rock. We continued up to the waterfall, waiting at the openings of the little side canyons as David scouted around.

That night Redacted was raped and hurt while Redacted and I were told to rub against each other for David to see. We had to be very quiet so the other campers wouldn't come over and "bother" us. We played around the water again the next morning while David went out looking around. He came back a few hours later and we packed up and left.

Experience #174, 1994-1996, Spring City, Utah

Redacted were heavily involved in these ceremonies for several years.

Huge group was gathered for some Native American ceremonies involving peyote. Some of the people there included Marc Davis, the Bennions, Lynn Whitesides, James and Linda Mooney, the Bigney's, Angela Fenton, and many others.

One evening most of the group were at the Bennion's house and were taking turns going into Joe's sweat lodge, the house, the teepee and the tents that were set up in the yard. They were taking peyote in the sweat lodge and when they came out they would plunge into the tub of cold water that was next to it. There were people having sex in the tents and teepee and food in the house. I was taken into the sweat lodge early on and given peyote by David and James Mooney and then Rosie took me and put me in one of the tents alone. Men and women came in and out of the tent during the night to rape me, sometimes in groups of 2 or 3. Rosie came in every hour or so to check on me and at one point took me into the Bennions house to go to the bathroom. I know I was raped that night by James and Linda Mooney, and by Alex Bigney (the father).

Experience #175, 1998, Spring City, Utah

One of the people David learned the Native American ceremonies from was an old medicine man. He was really scary. He traveled with a group of other people and was paid to do ceremonies for white people. One of the people that traveled with him was a young Indian girl about my age who was one of his wives. Each time this medicine man came I would be given to him to be raped at least once.

The medicine man said through an interpreter he could do six summersaults in a row and be able to turn into his animal (which I think was a wild pig/boar or something). David told Redacted and me that in order for him to be taught how to do that shape-shifting he needed to give gifts to this "honored man". David said that we would be one of the gifts because he said something like the medicine man needed warm young girls in his bed to warm his old bones. David sent Redacted and me to his tent on the Bennion's lawn at night sleep with him. He raped both of us.

Experience #176, 1996-1997, Provo, Utah

Our Elders regularly used Redacted as a sort of oracle or fortune teller. From the time she could speak Rosie and David would give her peyote and wait for it to affect her and they would try to get information from her about the spirit world, where they should go for the next Gathering, how David could continue to "build his kingdom", etc.

I was called into David's office by him to write down what Redacted said while she was on peyote and what he "interpreted" it to mean. He had given her peyote tea. I sat at his desk and took notes. He started praying to Lucifer and chanting. He called on a "part" of Redacted to accept the spirit he was going to put inside her. He started asking Redacted questions about the future and about what his "Master" wanted him to know and do. Redacted mumbled some stuff and pointed around the room. He also gave her a mirror to look into and tell him what she saw. He was sitting on his couch with Redacted on his lap. Part way through she choked on the tea he was giving her and Rosie came in and gave him a towel in case she threw up. This lasted about an hour.

Experience #177, 1999-2000, Provo, Utah

During a Redacted with David he took Redacted into his office and locked the door behind them. Redacted, Redacted and I frantically tried to get in the room; we were scared about what he was doing to Redacted. Redacted ran around to the back; the patio door and the windows were locked. When Redacted and I had finally found something that I could pick the lock with Redacted had run back around.

When we got in the room David was sitting in his chair with Redacted on his lap. She tried to get away from him when she saw us; she had tears on her face. He wouldn't let her go. He motioned to the desk where there was some peyote there. He told us that he had given some to Redacted because he had some "work" to get done and there were "answers" he needed. He said that if we tried to slow him up he would snap her neck. We didn't know what to do.

In the end, we stayed in the room to make sure he didn't give her more peyote and hurt her further while David did his "work" (using her as a type of fortune teller). She threw up a couple times. It got on David and the floor. But we didn't move to clean it up which made him mad. He finally let her go and Redacted picked her up and we took her to the bathroom and cleaned her.

Games

There is a long history in The Church of Satan of using "games" to train young children to be obedient and to fear their Elders and the leaders of The Church. Many of the games and songs we learned, the toys and books we were given as children were given to us with the strict instruction that they were to be kept and used for our own children and grandchildren too. We were told we must "continue the traditions". There is a purpose and meaning behind each game and item, even if it is just to remind you that you have no control over your life, body, or future. There are a few games listed below.

Little Nell is a memorized skit that is performed with multiple people. It acts as a reminder of the endowment covenants.

Fishy This game is played by flattening the hand and wiggling it between the cheeks of the buttocks.

The Opposite Game is fairly simple, you start pointing out objects that the young child knows and ask them what they are. When the child answers with the correct name, you tell them they are wrong and tell them it is something else. Usually the child laughs and corrects you. But the adult keeps at it until the child falls apart, lashes out, or flies into a rage.

Experience #178, 1992-1995, Spring City, Utah

As a little girl in Spring City I had a cat named Snow White. I had raised her from a kitten and loved her dearly. One afternoon when the Bennions were over sitting out on the lawn with David and Rosie while the kids were running around, Joe turned to me and said something like, "Redacted, stop playing with *my* cat." I laughed and told him she was my cat. He responded very seriously that it was his cat. This went back and forth a few times until I began raising my voice and insisting that she was mine. But he just kept saying the same thing in the same way until I was so wound up and angry I burst into tears and ran into the house bawling still clutching poor Snow White. I could hear them laughing all the way to my room.

Tickled Until You Want to Die I'm not sure what to call this game. It could either be played really inappropriately by fondling and molesting the child or by nonthreateningly tickling them. It was usually inappropriate. The way it was played was like this: the adult holds the child down and tickles her until the kid can hardly stand it anymore they are laughing so hard. Then the adult will flatten their hand (like "paper" in Rock, Paper, Scissors) and put it in her armpit, crotch, or somewhere on the child where she is ticklish. The adult holds their hand very still, but looks at the kid like they are about to be tickled like they did at the start. If the child moves or tries to get away the adult tickles them like crazy again and keeps moving their hand until the child is completely still. It can go on indefinitely. A twist that David, his

family, and his friends like to add on is making the child scream "Redacted" to help get it to stop. But then they act like they can't hear her, or understand what she's saying, or then say that they are not her Redacted. They keep at it until the child is angry and tries to fight them off. (At that point the adult often gets aroused and the child gets raped or tortured.)

Dead Man I don't know what we called this one either, but it is one of the staples of the Hamblin and Anderson families, even the in-laws and family friends would play it. An adult lies on the ground and pretends to be asleep, then the kids try to jump over them without being caught when the adult suddenly 'wakes up'. When they grab a child they sexually fondle them. Sometimes when little boys were playing, the adult would lift their leg up and try to kick the boy in the crotch. A variation on this game is making you play it while naked and the ones they catch get raped or forced to do something to them or to other kids.

Anus/Vagina Mouth is another "game" I don't know what to call. The point of this one is to make your lips so tight and scrunched together that they look like an anus. The other person tries to get their finger or penis into your mouth by pushing against your lips. The Vagina game is where the person sticks out their lips and rolls their tongue. It is supposed to look like a vagina. The other person then puts their finger or penis into your mouth.

Experience #179, 1991, Provo, Utah

We were all together Redacted one evening; I was sitting with David on the family room couch while Redacted was on our computer, Redacted and Rosie were getting things ready for dinner. David was making faces at me and I was laughing and Redactedcking him. Then he made a face where he tightens his lips until they look like an anus. I did it back and while I did he tried to force his fingertip into my mouth. The point of the game was to make my lips so tight nothing could get in my mouth. I laughed when I couldn't keep his finger out, but he told me to do it again. His finger was still stronger than my lips.

He told me to do it again, but this time he unbuckled his pants and got up. He stood in front of me and held his penis out towards my face. "Again" he said. This time he tried to force he penis between my lips. I could feel his penis getting firmer as he laughed and thrust it against my pursed lips. He was pushing harder and harder until I couldn't keep it out. He rammed it into my throat, and I felt my eyes water as I tried not to gag. He took hold of my head with both hands and moved it back and forth with him until he ejaculated all over my face and mouth. He laughed again as he wiped his penis on my shirt. Rosie called out that it was time to eat David did up his pants; "Redacted's not eating, she lost the game."

Scaring Game This game is where the adults (or older children under the direction of the adults) make you scared. It is tailored to each child and it is used daily in many ways. The purpose is to make the child unsure of the feelings of others. The adult (or older child) would be your friend one minute, defending you, etc. but the next Redactedent they are mean, make faces, contradict your story, etc.

Other games

Our Elders had many “games” they would make us play with them; most of them were sexual and included them raping us, and forcing us to perform sexual acts on them or others.

One of the games is “Kitties” where we were to pretend we were things like cats, puppies, fairies, babies, mermaids, orphans, pioneer children, wives of Brigham Young or some other polygamist, etc. whatever was decided by our Elders. Experiences similar to the following ones, happened hundreds of times over the years.

Experience #180, 1991, Provo, Utah

One particular incident David and Rosie had all the baby stuff laid out for us on their bed and all five of us were there together completely naked. Rosie complained how chilly it was. As soon as they were in bed David announced that we were going to play “babies” together. He told Redacted to start nursing on one of Rosie’s breasts and he started nursing on the other one. David was trying to keep the mood light, I guess, and was joking, making faces and tickling to get us to laugh. At one point while Redacted and he were nursing he reached over and tickled Rosie and Redacted in their crotches. Rosie was laughing, but Redacted tried to wiggle away from it. Then David looked over at Redacted and me at the end of the bed and told me to nurse Redacted. I remember looking at her face and not wanting to do that to her. I had to, and did. David and Rosie watched us intently. Then Rosie kicked me off the bed and told me I was a “bad baby”.

They made Redacted suck on his penis and Redacted and me nurse and give oral sex to Rosie. Rosie hit me a few more times and David got mad at Redacted for something. After a while David’s semen went everywhere and Redacted was told to lick it up and then he went over and gave oral sex to Rosie.

Sometimes Rosie or Carma would put our meal on a plate and put it on the floor for us to eat it like cats. It was humiliating and all part of the game. They would also give us tuna sandwiches as a reminder of the game. They would sometimes put tuna on her genitalia and have us eat it off her and called our vaginas “tuna”.

Experience #181, 1990-1991, Provo, Utah

Carma prepared a bed of blankets on the floor with some yarn balls for us to play with and pretend to be kitties. When we arrived she showed us what she had set up. Carma told us to take off our scratchy clothes so we could roll around and she would “stroke” our “fur”. She had us undress and tickled us around our ears like she would tease a cat. She had us play with the yarn and then take turns sitting on her lap while she touched us all over. When she had Redacted on her lap, Carma leaned over Redacted and started licking her skin and moaning more. Carma told Redacted to groom her too and Carma moaned louder as Redacted did as she was told.

Rosie and Richard walked into the room and said something like it sounded like we were having fun and they asked if they could play. Carma told them teasingly, that these were her kitties and she had found them first. Rosie and laughed and called for "tRedacted cat" (meaning Redacted). Rosie took off her clothes as Redacted reluctantly crawled over to where she was. And Rosie told her it was "time to eat" (meaning that Redacted was to perform oral sex on Rosie).

I realized that Redacted had taken off his pants and was sitting on a chair watching me. He was rubbing his penis with his hand. He told me to come to him. I hesitated, but I saw he was getting mad and I got scared. I crawled over quickly and let out a small "meow". He told me I was a good kitty and to come suck his "teat". He made me give him oral sex.

Experience #182, 1993, Provo, Utah

Rosie and David called us all into the family room and told us to undress. They had prepped the room by laying blankets and sheets on the floor and couch and built up a fire in the wood burning stove. I remember that because it was winter and we were naked. Redacted, Redacted and I all wanted to be close to the stove. David and Rosie had undressed and David was lying on the couch, and Rosie was lying on the floor. David told us to pose and model for them. Rosie and David started masturbating and moaning while Redacted, Redacted and I were doing our best to do what they wanted. Rosie seemed bothered. She said something like "you are ugly dancers, play Kitties instead".

Redacted, Redacted and I started playing their game while Rosie and David gave us directions telling us to groom, lick and nuzzle each other. It also meant that we were to lick each other's genitalia.

They were still masturbating and moaning. After a while they told Redacted and me to lick Redacted. They told Redacted to stay on all fours while Redacted and I licked her all over. Then David said to lick her "butthole". Redacted and I crawled around to Redacted's bottom and did what they said. David and Rosie both started moaning more and more. David told Redacted to come lick off his penis to clean off the semen and he told me to go "lick up" Rosie while Redacted was told to fold the blankets. Both Rosie and David watched us as we did as they told us to. They mocked and laughed at us saying we looked "ridiculous". Rosie hit me on the head for being "too rough" while licking her vagina. After that we were told to turn on the TV for them and then sent to go clean ourselves up because we "stunk like cat shit".

Although this type of game was common among our Elders, it seemed to me that it most often occurred with Rosie. She would call to me (and sometimes one or more of Redacted) from her room, lead me there, or tell me to go in there and wait for her. David would often wink and smile at Rosie before asking, "Off to take a cat nap?" when he saw her send us up.

She would have me go to the bathroom first to urinate (sometimes wash off my genitals in the tub, wash my face or feet or brush my teeth) before she would have me get in the bed with her. Once in bed she would often have me massage her body (breasts, stomach, thighs, etc.) Some of the things she would

have me do were to brush her hair while she closed her eyes and moaned, or have me to suck on her nipples like I was nursing (even though she had stopped producing milk, except for the few years after Redacted was born), she would then sometimes start to masturbate, or have me rub her genitals with my hand or rub up against her with my body, or have me stimulate her vagina orally. She also had several types of vibrating massagers that she would have me use on her.

After it was over she would sometimes fall asleep. I learned that if I waited, without moving until I knew she was asleep, I could sneak out of the room. If I was caught leaving she could tell me to come back and made me do it all again or I would be punished in some way.

Experience #183, 1991, Provo, Utah

Rosie took my hand and said that we needed to take a nap, because I was being cranky or something, and lead me to her room and shut the door. She undressed and told me to take off my clothes as well. She watched me as I took off my clothes and told me to get into the bed with her. She pulled me close to her and made me cuddle with her (spooning with me behind her). She told me to stroke her arms and back and tell her how good she smelled. After a while she rolled to her back and told me to play "Kitties". The game was that she instructed me to pretend I was "lapping milk" or "eating tuna" and lick her privates repeatedly and nuzzle her thighs. She grabbed fistfuls of my hair and held me down at her vagina until she had an orgasm. Then she pushed me away from her and she fell asleep. I waited, unmoving; until I knew she was asleep and carefully slipped away.

Toys

There were also many toys that we had which were purchased by David and Rosie for specific reasons. Many toys and quiet games that were used during abuse, torture, performances, etc. were used by our Elders in LDS church meetings. Here are some examples of toys that were used for different reasons.

Experience #184, 1989-1991, Provo, Utah

Rosie and David bought hand puppets that they used during therapy sessions, abuse, torture, etc. There was one Sunday during our LDS sacrament meeting that Rosie pulled one out and handed it to me to play with. It really scared me because the night before Rosie and David had used them in a family night where the "puppet"/Rosie had hurt me when it/my mother had stuck its hard plastic hand in my urinary opening (where urine comes out) and told me that it would rip me if I kept wetting the bed.

Experience #185, 1996-1998, Spring City, Utah

Redacted had a marionette that was a comical Mexican man. Rosie would joke around that the toy was actually a man named Jorge who came to do the Native American ceremonies. He taught Redacted and I how to cook many traditional Mexican dishes. Rosie would boast to others that she had a Mexican servant to cook for her and called him her "puppet" behind his back.

Sometimes Rosie would make us Redactedc Jorge's voice (and other accents) when she made us do sexual things to her.

Experience #186, 1993-1995, Provo, Utah

We were given many dolls of all different kinds. They were regularly used by our Elders to demonstrate on. Rosie gave each Redacted, Redacted, and me baby dolls that looked Asian. She told me I was not allowed to name it. Rosie and David would encourage us to be especially violent to these baby dolls, hitting, spanking, punching, swing them around, etc. (I was even made to jam a pencil into my doll's vagina and make a hole). Rosie and David would laugh when they saw those dolls and say they looked like the "dirty Indian" and "filthy beaner-babies" they would get for the ceremonies.

Nursery Rhymes, Songs, and Stories

Poems, songs, and nursery rhymes were staples in the circles I grew up in. They are easy tools to use because they can be used in any setting in front of members of the Church, and outsiders without drawing attention. In most cases oblivious outsiders sing along and approve of children knowing the songs and rhymes; which made me confused as to who I could trust, and that I was wrong to not like the game. Below is a partial list of some of the rhymes and songs that were taught to me by my Elders, extended family on both sides, and friends of Redacted. With each rhyme or song (mostly unaltered from the traditional) there is one or more sexual act associated with it, and they were often performed naked unless outsiders were present. These games were initiated by our Elders and other adults quite often at parties and when guests were over. They were very popular with guests and our suitors. Below is a partial list of the nursery rhymes they used.

Are you sleeping, Brother John? Grab and squeeze the breasts, crotch, or penis of yourself or the people around you, or this is done to you.

Wee Willie Winkie The man's penis is "Wee Willie Winkie". He is announcing that he will be coming around tonight to check on the children in their beds and that he'll "tap at the window" (vaginal rape) and "cry through the lock" (anal rape).

Jack Be Nimble The children jump over a jump over the penis of the man who is lying on the ground naked (in public we would jump over a candle or flashlight). The man tries to catch the kids without getting off the ground. If he does, he can do what he wants to them. A similar family game is **Jump the Nut**.

Little Jack Horner The thumb is inserted into the vagina or anus of yourself or someone else, or this is done to you. In the company of outsiders the thumb is put in the mouth.

It's Raining; It's Pouring This is a death threat or warning that the child might die in their sleep. Usually said following some disobedience of the child or dependent.

Here is the Church and here's the steeple At the end of the rhyme during the last line the child would be tickled/fondled in their crotch or breasts, or the child is made to do it to someone else.

Ring around the Rosy The first line means the child is forced to perform oral sex on someone else (either male or female. When it's a man, the child is made to suck on his penis while rotating around it. If it is a woman then the child licks all around her vagina.) At the end everyone falls down on the bed exhausted. They would try to make that part a joke.

Little Bo Peep This one is a favorite of the Hamblin men. The child is meant to be the lamb and the man's penis is the tail. The man and child would be facing each other and he puts his penis in between the child's legs so that it rubbed against her crotch. The child would look behind them at their own bottom. The man would "hide" his penis by pulling away so that it can't be seen and then at the last line he pushes up against the child so that it can be seen sticking out. Then the child is to wiggle her bottom back and forth to move the "tail". There are a few more verses. But at the end of the rhyme when the labs have lost their tails, the man has his penis inside the child, vaginally or anally raping her.

Rock a Bye Baby The child is held like a baby in the arms of an adult (the child is not allowed to hold on at all). The child experiences a series of jolts as the "wind blows" and the "cradle rocks", and when "the bough breaks" you are dropped and sometimes caught at the last second and sometimes not. David really liked this game because he liked to freak us out, and he liked to drop us on the floor.

Little Boy Blue For this one the child is forced to perform oral sex on a man.

Trot, Trot to Market, To Market, To Market, & Ride a Cock Horse Are all similar "horse and rider" bouncing games. These would be played by having the child sit on the knee (usually in the company of outsiders), foot (the child squirming as the man sticks his toes in her crotch and wiggles them), or while the child is straddling the man's crotch with his penis in her vagina (or if it is a boy; his anus).

Rosie had us memorize several nursery rhymes that were specifically about cats and she would use them during "cat naps" and as reminders and threats. The main ones were these:

I Love Little Pussy

Three little kittens

The Owl and the Pussycat

Pussycat, Pussycat, Where Have You Been?

There was a Little Nut Tree This one was used as a reward for good behavior. She would say the rhyme and pretend to be a tree and let you pick the cut pear. The catch was that you were the one who she chose to go have cat nap with her.

Star Baby This is a lullaby that Rosie would sing when she had us nurse her and fondle her breasts.

There were many other books, songs and stories that our Elders and Group members used (i.e. Carma really liked poetry (she would write some herself and also use others too) and would use that. June Hamblin wrote some phonetic books that were to help children learn to read). They also used common words that meant something else (like "bread" for "body" and "water" for "blood", so that during the LDS sacrament we would think about the cannibalism we were forced to participate in). The Group also uses LDS hymns, Primary songs, and kids songs (like Raffi) during abuse, torture performances, etc.

Experience #187, 1990-1993, Provo Canyon, Utah

We learned and practiced the songs for our performances at family night and on our drives back and forth between Provo and Spring City.

One performance in Wildwood where the Hamblin family and friends were having a talent show Rosie and David had made Redacteds and me prepare several songs with sexual gestures. Jeanie and one of her kids performed "Brush Your Teeth" and Redacted, Redacted, and I did "Alice Where are You Going?", "Apples and Bananas", and "You Can Plant a Watermelon". One of the "talents" with a prize was who had the largest penis. A sheet was put up with holes in it and the men put their penises through the holes and the women judged. Redacteds and I had to suck on the penises through the sheet to get them to become erect. At the end of the night Redacteds and I were raped.
